Correspondence 1902
Sarah Orne Jewett and her Circle

by

Sarah Orne Jewett

Edited by Terry Heller
Coe College

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Sarah Orne Jewett Press
1296 30th ST
Cedar Rapids, IA 52402

Editorial Practice in Transcriptions

^ ^ : The author has inserted text.

~~abc~~ : The author has deleted text.

[ ] : Editorial comments and descriptions.

{ } : Editorial insertions in pursuit of clarity.

Jewett's periods often appear as dashes, and also often are indistinguishable from commas. Where her intentions seem clear, I have placed commas and periods; when not sure I have given the dashes or included a note.

Like many of her correspondents, Jewett is not consistent in using other punctuation, especially apostrophes. I have presented words needing apostrophes as she and her correspondents present them.

Jewett gradually developed the practice of writing an "a" with a long tail to represent "and." In these transcriptions, I present them as "and" without comment.

As nearly as practical, these transcriptions mirror the appearance of the manuscripts. However, I cannot guarantee they are free of errors. Readers wishing for certainty when working with these letters should consult the manuscripts.

Translations

Several letters in this volume were composed in French. I have included both translations and transcriptions of the French.

With the assistance of Jeannine Hammond, Coe College Professor of French, emerita, I have transcribed and translated these letters using Google Translate. While Professor Hammond's aid was obviously necessary for correcting my crude translations, her sharp eyes and fluency were essential when making out the handwriting of Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc, especially in cross-written passages.

Mme. Blanc sometimes abbreviates "pour" to "pr" and "vous" to "vs." Such instances in her letters are rendered as "pour" and "vous."

Internet Access to this Text

The Internet Archive, and

the Sarah Orne Jewett Text Project

https://www.sarahornejewett.org/soj/1-jewettpress/index-sojp.html

Sarah Orne Jewett's Principal Correspondents

This list includes people mentioned frequently in this volume. A more fully annotated "Key to Correspondents" appears in a separate volume and on the internet here:

https://www.sarahornejewett.org/soj/let/Corresp/1-persons.html

Most people mentioned in this volume are identified in that list.

Family

Mary Rice Jewett (1847-1930). Jewett's older sister. Occasional nickname: **O.P.**

Sarah Orne Jewett's nicknames in these letters are **Sadie, Pin or Pinny, and P.L, for Pinny Lawson.**

Theodore Jewett Eastman (1879-1831) is mentioned often, the orphaned son of the youngest Jewett sister, Caroline Eastman. Nicknames in these letters are: **Thiddy, Stubby and variations**.

Friends

Thomas Bailey Aldrich: (1836-1907), author and editor of *Atlantic Monthly*. Jewett also wrote often to his wife, **Lilian Woodman Aldrich** (1841-1927).

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc (1840-1907)*,* author, editor and translator of American authors, including Jewett. She published as **Th. Bentzon**.

Dr. Robert (Brother Robert) Collyer (1823-1912), an English-born Unitarian clergyman working in New York City. He was a frequent visitor in the homes of both Fields and Jewett.

Louisa (Loulie) Loring Dresel (1864-1958), painter, photographer, traveler, a neighbor of Annie Fields.

Annie Adams Fields: (1834-1915), social worker, author and Jewett's domestic partner. Jewett often refers to her as **A.F. and T.L.** and addresses her with variations on **Fuff and Mouse**.

Louise Imogen Guiney (1861-1920), poet, essayist and editor.

William Dean Howells: (1837-1920), novelist, critic, editor at *Atlantic Monthly*, an early mentor to Jewett.

Sarah de St. Prix Wyman Whitman: (1842-1904), American artist and designer of several Jewett book covers. She appears often in these letters as **S.W.**

Sarah Orne Jewett to Isaac Rockwood Webber

[*Postal card cancelled January 4, 1902*]*

[*Address side*]

Mess'rs ~~Estes &~~ ^C. E.^ Lauriat Co.
301 Washington Street
Boston
Mr Webber*

[*Message side*]

Please send the Correspondance: 6 vols of George Sand — and the Histoire de la Dentelle on your last Catalogue (Fine old French Books) to me at 148 Charles Street

S. O. Jewett

Notes

1902: The day is not easily readable in this cancellation; for example it may read JAN 14.

C. E. Lauriat: Charles Emelius Lauriat, Jr. (1842-1920) and Dana Estes (1840-1909) were Boston publishers and booksellers. Lauriat was a survivor of the sinking of the *Lusitania* (1 May 1915) and published a narrative of the event. See *Lauriat's 1872-1922* by George H. Sargent (1922) and *Who's Who in America* (1903).

Mr Webber: Isaac Rockwood Webber (- 1940), is listed as Vice-President beginning in 1873 in *Lauriat's 1872-1922* by George H. Sargent (1922).

George Sand: The *Correspondance (1812-1876)* of French author Amantine Lucile Aurore Dupin, known as George Sand, was published in French in 1882. Jewett's spelling confirms that she wants to purchase the French language edition. WorldCat does not list an English translation before 1902.

Dentelle: *Histoire de la Dentelle* (1843) is by François Fertiault (1814-1915), a French author of fiction, poetry and essays. It was originally published anonymously, as "Par M. de ***." *Encyclopedia Britannica* explains that this was a "brief and rather fanciful" history of lace (1911, v. 16, p. 47).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Small Library, University of Virginia, Special Collections MSS 6218, Sarah Orne Jewett Papers.

Catherine Ann Janvier to Sarah Orne Jewett

New York
160 West 48 [th *?*] Street
7 [th *?*] January 1902

My dear Mifs Jewett

How good, how very good of you to send us your book! It went over to England and now has just come to us here, so you must please excuse the long delay in acknowledging it.

We often talk of you and wish we could see you. Will you not be in New York this

[*Page 2*]

Winter? I hope so and you must let us know before you come so that we may meet in some comfortable way.

We came over rather unexpectedly{,} arriving the 22 December, and shall spend the winter in this country as far as we know.

With our warm regards

[*Page 3*]

and our best wishes for the new year I am yours very sincerely

Catherine A. Janvier

Note

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Miller Library, Special Collections, Colby College, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*January 1902 ?*]*

Dearest, it is a little hard, but Friday afternoon looks very doubtful, owing to the appointment of Friday evening for [an *?*] Arts & Crafts [event *?*] which I have been begging them to have & all [at once *?*], when I wasnt at the meeting they decided to have it Thurs. The 19th is made all right

[*Page 2*]

by a [postponement *?*] at Radcliffe --- & I not only go but go blessed. But I fear for Friday.

We shall speak of these things I hope on Monday at Association Hall (You & A.F. duly received your cards I trust for the archaeological meeting at 4.30 ? Miss Boyd is very attractive & has much [experience *?*] in Crete.

Love from

Sw *

Notes

January 1902: American archaeologist, Harriet Boyd Hawes (1871-1945), pioneered work on the island of Crete. She taught language and archaeology at Smith College from 1901 to 1905. In March 1906, she married Charles Henry Hawes, a British anthropologist and archaeologist, who later worked at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. In 1902, she lectured around the United States on her work in Crete.

It appears that Whitman, Fields and Jewett planned to attend Miss Boyd's lecture at Association Hall, then at the corner of Berkeley and Boylston Streets in Boston.

Arts & Crafts event: Probably Whitman refers to the Boston Society of Arts and Crafts, organized in 1897.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1:107.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Lilian Woodman Aldrich

21st January
1902

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick.
Maine.

[*End letterhead*]

My dear Lilian

To think that the weeks fly away so! I waited to go to town after I wrote you and when I was there I waited until I could go to see Mrs. Richardson* and then I waited to get home again for a quiet time when I could write a longer letter, and here I am with your dear little Christmas present still thankless and your dear little granddaughter* almost a month old! Well! I knew that Mrs. Fields would

[*2*]

write for both of us in the first place, and that you would not doubt my thanks or my great rejoicing at your own pleasure.

Mrs. Richardson told me that the smaller Lilian had shown excellent determination as to the employment of her own thumb — and I seemed to detect signs of inherited energy! I should love to see the dear little thing — please give my special love to her father and mother. I can hardly think of Charlie's pleasure when he takes a good look at her! ^What would the two great grandmothers have said!^ Most of my

[*3*]

my days in Boston this time were spent in my winter visit to "my Mrs. Cabot"* who had her eightieth birthday while I was there, and seemed younger at heart than ever. She is busy reading all day and at night we took to backgammon for [*deleted word*] ^knitting^ work. The chief value of my being there is just my being there! — so that I dont go out very much if I can help it and last year I was drowned in my story writing* and could really think of little else, but this year we had a dear good time together. A.F. and I met nearly every day, and I spent a day or two with her before I came home. Mrs Leonowens* grand daughter who plays

[4]

quite beautifully was staying with her, but she has just gone now, and Mary and I are going on Thursday or Friday to make a good visit to 148.* I think that one dear friend has been very well so far this winter, and you do not know how happy she has been at all the good news from you{,} especially to hear of Charlie's getting on so well. I had a nice visit to Mrs. Richardson and I shall go again. She seemed very cheerful as she did last year when I saw her. And I was glad to see Miss Vauchel* again. It is so sad to see those poor hands — but lovely to see such patience {—} it is bringing a lesson to us who

[*Up the left margin and then across the top margin of page 1*]

can go about the world [*deleted word*] while she sits so still! I long to know what T.B. is doing and with what pipes he is comfortably wintering! I hope that the big Russian holder made its journey safely. What is he reading I wonder that dear boy! We miss so much his [*unrecognized word* — first *?*]

[*Up the left margin of page 2*]

word of a new book. I have been reading with the greatest delight the letters of Lady

[*Up the left margin and then across the top margin of page 3*]

Louisa Stuart to Miss Clinton,* a most delightful book. Good bye with love to all from

"Sadie"

[*Top left margin Page 4*]

Mary sends you her love.

Notes

Mrs. Richardson: See William Richardson in Key to Correspondents.

Cabot: Susan Burley Howes Cabot. Key to Correspondents. Her birthday was January 13, 1822

writing: In the previous winter, Jewett was at work on *The Tory Lover*, which was appearing serially in *Atlantic Monthly*, beginning in November.

Mrs Leonowens: Anna Harriette Leonowens. Key to Correspondents.
Her daughter was Avis Annie Connebeare Leonowens Fryshe, who was the mother of four daughters. The oldest, Anna Harriette Fryshe (b.

1881), of Montreal, Québec, became a piano performer and educator.

148: The address of Annie Adams Fields on Charles St., Boston.

Miss Vauchel: There is reason to believe this is Lucy Voshell, a Boston private nurse, who cared for Annie Fields, among others.

Miss Clinton: Wikipedia says that Lady Louisa Stuart (1757-1851) was a British writer, mainly of memoirs and letters, most of which remain unpublished. "Between 1895 and 1898, Mrs Godfrey Clark edited and published three volumes of Stuart's work called *Gleanings from an Old Portfolio (Correspondence of Lady Louisa Stuart*), and the Hon. James A. Home followed these with *Lady Louisa Stuart: Selections from her Manuscripts* (New York & London: Harper Brothers, 1899) and with two volumes of *Letters of Lady Louisa Stuart to Miss Louisa Clinton*, published in Edinburgh in 1901 and 1903."

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, 119 letters of Thomas Bailey and Lilian Woodman Aldrich, 1837-1926. MS Am 1429 (117).

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*25 January 1902*]*

Dearest, I am expecting you know to take you to the [Concert *corrected*] of a Saturday! and thought to square up the train of the escapade where [Monsieur *?*] [*unrecognized word*] was occupying the floor.

So no more till then.

Sw__

Notes

25 January 1902: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled on 25 January 1902 and addressed to Jewett at 148 Charles Street, Boston.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1,107.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Rose Lamb

148 Charles Street, *February* 5 [*1902*]*

My dear Rose, — How delightful above everything this last letter of yours is from Luxor!* I am sure that the winter is doing you a great deal of good, but we miss you, and it makes me a little homesick when I catch a glimpse of your house with the blinds shut as I come and go along Charles Street. I love to think that you are away, and especially that you are going to be in Athens by and by. Do not forget to look at my dear lady in the most beautiful of all the "grave reliefs" — no. 832:* she is really the most beautiful thing in world, and always a real person to me, so that the thought of her almost gives my heart a little thrill — 832 — *don't* forget her! This last fortnight Mary and I have both been here, and we have been going out so much that yesterday I protested against behaving like a *bud** any longer and told my sister that she must go home and let us settle down! I have really enjoyed going about and seeing people so much, — it is the first year in ever and ever so many that I have not had a heavy piece of work on hand, and I begin to see how often I have "gone out" feeling quite light-headed and absent-minded, after a day's writing; a very poor sort of guest, one must confess.

The photograph# is a delight — so great a type! I look and look at him. What distinction there is when you see that straight-lined figure among other photographs. I happened to put it with some modern things, and felt as if I must take it right away. Thank you so much, dear.

Fields's note

#Of the Charioteer at Delphi.*

Notes

1902: Though Fields dates this letter 1900, it could not have been written until after Jewett returned from her trip to Greece and Italy with Annie Fields in June 1900 (Blanchard, p. 318). It is unlikely Jewett wrote this in 1901, for at that time she had "a heavy piece of work in hand," when she was preparing the serial publication of *The Tory Lover*. Assuming that the "February 5" date is correct, I have placed this letter in the only likely year after the trip to Greece.

Luxor: Luxor, in upper Egypt, is the modern city at the site of ancient Thebes. Jewett says in a January 20, 1900 letter to Dorothy Ward that she had been asked to travel to Egypt with a friend. Whether that friend was Rose Lamb is uncertain.

no. 832: Karl Baedeker's *Greece: Handbook for Travellers* 2nd Revised Edition, 1894, indicates that grave relief 832 would be found in room 11 of the National Archaeological Museum in Athens. Wikimedia Commons presents an image of this relief: Grave relief (3). 4th cent. B.C.jpg.

bud: probably a Maine pronunciation for "bird."

Delphi: According to Wikipedia, "The Charioteer at Delphi" was a major archaeological find,

excavated on April 28, 1896. According to Fredrik Poulsen in *Delphi* (1920), the bronze statue is believed to commemorate a victory in the Delphic games.

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Alice Meynell to Annie Adams Fields

Addrefs: C/O [*unrecognized word*] Tobin*
Taylor and California Streets
San Francisco

Glendefsary
Santa Barbara
February 18.
[*1902*]

My dear Mrs Fields.

As I have at last decided on the plans of all my days acrofs the continent. I lose no more time in asking you whether you will renew your most kind and gracious invitation to me to visit you in Boston,

[*Page 2*]

for the end of March.

I could be in Boston at any time from the 23rd of March to the first of April, and I should love to spend a few of those days with you.

You will, I trust, tell me frankly if for

[*Page 3*]

any reason it should not be convenient to receive me then; also whether or not you would be able to extend the invitation to Mifs Tobin, who is with me. She would of course go to the hotel if you were not able to do this; and so would I if there were

[*Page 4*]

any difficulties in the way of my staying with you.

In regard to the Club where a lecture was proposed, I could attend there on one of the afternoons of the last week in March, as it would suit them best.

With very happy anticipations of the pleasure of seeing you at last.

I am
Dear Mrs. Fields
Most sincerely yours

Alice Meynell

Notes

Tobin: American poet, Agnes Tobin (1864-1939), who accompanied Meynell on her 1901-1902 American lecture tour. One would expect the unrecognized word to be "Agnes" or "Miss," but it appears to be neither. During late March, Meynell lectured at the Collegiate Club of Boston. See Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz to Annie Adams Fields of 20 March.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 47: mss FI 3316, Folder 1. Archival notes on the manuscript have not been reproduced. This letter was previously transcribed by Damian Atkinson for *The Selected Letters of Alice Meynell* (2013). New transcription and notes.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mrs. Edith Forbes Perkins

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

19th February
[*1902*]*

Dearest Mrs. Perkins

The flowers are most lovely — a true spring gathering, and yesterday was a winter day in Berwick — I can tell you! but they came as warm as toast in their box — as for the "basket-to-keep" it is a treasure indeed! Mary contemplated it with joy as if she meant to start for the garden

[*Page 2*]

at once . How kind you were to think of me! — we were speaking of that charming luncheon only a day or two ago, and ever since you came from Burlington I have been wishing that I could see you, and following your gay career and the gay bird's* in the newspapers as best I could though Mrs. Cabot* has been as kind as she could be in writing all winter —

I was

[*Page 3*]

amusing myself lately by thinking how much I feel like one of those stupid old winter flies that appear out of their cracks at this time of year — but I know one thing — how "sensible they are to kindness" as my grandmother would say —

Next summer the trolley cars that go to York are to have a branch line to Berwick (change at Portsmouth Bridge!) and I shall hope

[*Page 4*]

that you can be coaxed to take the journey. It is a pretty bit of country from here to Little Boars Head all the way.

Please give my love to all the Monday luncheoners when you go again — and especially to Elsie* next time you see her. I have thought about her a great deal and <u>such</u> a charming letter that she wrote me in the autumn.

Yours most affectionately and with many thanks

Sarah O. Jewett

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

Isn't it good that dear Mrs. Cabot has kept so well all winter? I don't know what I should have done if she had fallen ill too!

Notes

1902: Richard Cary dated this letter to 1903, noting: "The electric trolley lines of the Portsmouth, Dover and York Street Railway were extended to South Berwick during the spring of 1903." Perhaps I am missing something, but it seems to me that if Jewett really meant "next year," then she would have written this in 1902. I am persuaded that 1902 is much more likely, for in February 1903 Jewett was so debilitated by her September 1902 carriage accident, that we have only a small handful of letters written by her in the early months of 1903.

birds: Cary transcribed this word as "buds."

Cary notes that Perkins's daughter, Elsie Alice, married a successful Boston businessman, William Hooper. "Alice Perkins Hooper maintained a home in Boston and a cottage in Manchester-by-the-Sea, where she entertained many of the women in the Fields-Jewett circle. Helen Bell characterized her house as the only *salon* in Massachusetts"

If Jewett did indeed write "bird's," she may have referred to Alice P. Hooper.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Colby College Library Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1 — Folder A54. Richard Cary's annotated transcription appeared in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters* (1967). New transcription and notes.

Robert Collyer to Annie Adams Fields

[*25 February 1902*]

Dear Friend

Do you mind the summers day when we sat on those rocks reading the story of the boy of Egremond* and how Theodore leapt over and back again having no hound in the Leashe to pull him in to his doom{?} I thought you would like to have the photo. It is very good as you will see so set it on a table where you sit { — } really and truly I many a time leaped across in the days of my youth but when I was over in 1891 we went there on a jaunt and my mother said now my lad let me see thee jump over.* But I said no I dare not run the risk with a debt on the new church of fifty thousand dollars so I backed own. The Church was burnt a month after we got home but there was no debt the day we left to come to New York and the Church was restored. We are all well as I trust you are. Son Robins* marriage to his dear sweetheart will take place I think in the summer at Billerica{,} the country summer home of her family{,} but the time is not set. We are very much at home in the new apartment. Dear me

[*Page 2*]

when <u>will</u> you and Sarah just drop in casually for tarts{?} I am not sure of them after four months. Mr Roberts* has started a business in Sea Cliff on the Sound and Bertha will leave us at the end of June or perhaps before. Then Gertrude bless her will take the house into her care. Do make an excuse to come. Mrs Eastman* and the younger children are in Arizona picking oranges from the trees. As you ride along think of that and then see the mounds of snow in our streets. She is quite recovered the dear daughter of her malady in the tubes but the physician said she must not face our winter and I do not blame them.

I keep busy and a stiff upper lip when there is need of one.* I wish something could compel me to come to Boston{,} something pleasant I mean for I long to see you.* With love all round

Same as ever yours

Robert Collyer

201 West 55th st.

New York Feb 25 I guess 1902

Notes

over: Collyer omits many periods in this letter. I have supplied them where they seem necessary.

Egremond: A familiar version of this story is "The Boy of Egremond," by British poet William Wordsworth (1770-1850). Less familiar is a poem of the same title by British poet Samuel Rogers (1763-1855).

Robins: Collyer's son, Robin Staples (1862-1928), married Gertrude Savage. Key to Correspondents. Here, Collyer refers to another Robin/Robert, the son of his daughter Emma Hosmer. This Robert married Naomi Elspeth Wylie (1880-1942) in October 1906. See Hosmer Genealogy.

Mr. Roberts: John E. Roberts married Collyer's niece, Bertha, who, for a number of his later years, was Collyer's housekeeper.

Mrs. Eastman: Collyer's daughter, Harriet. See Collyer in Key to Correspondents.

one: Here and after "you" in this paragraph, the asterisks were placed by Collyer and circled. From the second of these, he has drawn a line to a note in the lower left margin that probably reads:

SOJ.
("Dear boy!" says A.F.)

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 10: mss FI 1-5637.

Annie Adams Fields to Robert Underwood Johnson

148 Charles St Boston
Feb^{y} — 27th 1902

Dear Mr. Johnson:

I hope I thanked you for your kind note of introduction to Mifs Sedgwick* whom we find a very pleasing little lady. I have only been able to see her once but we hope to do so again very soon{.}

With best wishes to you both from Mifs Jewett & myself

believe me
most [truly *?*] yours
Annie Fields

Notes

Sedgwick: Probably this was British-American author Anne Douglas Sedgwick (1873-1936).

This manuscript is held by the Harry Ransom Humanities Research Center, University of Texas at Austin. MS Johnson, RU Recip. Fields, Annie, 7 ALS, 1 APCS to Robert Underwood Johnson.

Mary Augusta (Mrs. Humphry) Ward to Annie Adams Fields

Feb 28. 1902.
[*Begin letterhead*]
STOCKS,
TRING.
[*End letterhead*]

My dear M^{rs} Fields

How very kind of you & Mifs Jewett to write to me about my Dorothy!* It gave me so much pleasure to have your ~~kind~~ most graceful & friendly words — how she will have enjoyed staying with you! Will you please tell my dear Mifs Jewett that I shall be writing to her next

[*Page 2*]

mail, & that I am [penetrated *?*] with remorse for not having yet written to her about her book. Will she forgive me? The burden of writing on this lame hand of mine during the past year has been almost [unbearable *?*] — what with a play, a novel,* & a rapid growth of these Invalid Schools all over England which has entailed a great deal of writing, & some speaking which last takes it out

[*Page 3*]

of me a good deal.

How I wish I could fly across & drop into your drawing room one evening in the firelight! How much there would be to talk about!

Dear M^{rs} Fields, I must stop & go to bed, for my hand is stiff with long writing. But I do think most affectionately of you & Mifs Jewett & beg you to believe me always

Your attached friend
Mary A. Ward

Notes

Dorothy: Dorothy Ward was deeply involved with her mother's charity work, including establishing schools for invalid children. She visited Fields and Jewett in Boston in the spring of 1902. See Mrs. Humphry Ward in Key to Correspondents.

novel: Probably Ward has been writing her next novel, *Lady Rose's Daughter* (1902), which began serialization in *Harper's Magazine* in May 1902.

Her first play to be published was an adaptation of *Eleanor* (1903). According to Janet Penrose Trevelyan in *The Life of Mrs. Humphry Ward* (1923), getting the play produced in 1902 was a difficult struggle, and it did not fare well when it opened in October.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda: mss FI 5637, Box 64, Ward, Mary Augusta (Arnold), 14 pieces.

George Emery Littlefield to Mrs. Katharine B. Lewis

[*Begin letterhead, handwritten date information in blue*]
GEORGE E. LITTLEFIELD.
Dealer in
Old, Rare & [Curios *so spelled*] Books,
Genealogies, &c.
American Histories a Specialty.
67 Cornhill
Boston, Mass., Mar. 1 1902
[*End Letterhead*]

Mrs K. B. Lewis

Dear Madam

Miss S. O. Jewett spoke to me about your History of Gorham, Me.* If you will allow me a [twentyfive *so spelled*] per cent discount, I will take

ten copies now and will probably sell quite a number more.

[*unrecognized mark*]
Geo. E. Littlefield*

Notes

With this letter is an envelope addressed to Mrs. Katharine B. Lewis in South Berwick, ME., canceled on 1 or 2 March 1902. Penciled across the top: RE: SARAH ORNE JEWETT. Printed on the left front of the envelope:

GEORGE E. LITTLEFIELD.
Dealer in
Old, Rare & Curious Books,
Town Histories, Genealogies,
Biographies, Travels,
Books relating to Indians,
Historical Pamphlets,
and
Scarce Americana.
67 Cornhill, - - - Boston.

History of Gorham, Me.: Hugh Davis McLellan (1805-1878), a merchant and politician from Gorham, Maine, was the author of *The History of Gorham, Maine*, compiled and edited by his daughter, Katharine B. Lewis (1836-1913). Katharine McLellan married South Berwick pastor, George Lothrop Lewis. Key to Correspondents.

Littlefield: George Emery Littlefield (1844-1915).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Box 3 Folder 218.

Robert Collyer to Annie Adams Fields and Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
201 West 55th Street
New York
[*End letterhead*]
March 2d — 1902

Dear Friends

Woe is me because like Sternes starling "I can't get out."* Last year I failed to go to the Chapin Home* to their yearly festival and promised to go this year if I lived. It is understood that the old inmates are not reconciled if I miss. I go on one Sunday to hold a service and then to this festival to tell them yarns and tomorrow I must go. Then on Sunday it is my preach and the elder folk of my ministry lot on my being in good fettle as we say in Yorkshire. So here I am a prisoner. Please give me a chance after Easter { — } how glad I shall be never mind about who is to sing or read or no'thn. Mr Savage* is to be in Boston one Sunday in that month but if you say come we can steer clear of that week easily i e I can and will find out what week he comes on. I shall not be able to come to the May meetings. It is the Jubilee of our mother Church ~~there~~ in Chicago. The Western Conference meets to jubilate and I have promised to preach the sermon and attend the Conference from the seventh of May

[*Page 2*]

to the end { — } shall return by way of Ithaca for I am due at Cornell on the 24th where I have preached these twenty one years. Last year I asked the President Schurman* to let me resign on account of age and long service and he said come until you are eighty and then we will talk it over so there I am again.

Deacon Mary* has me down for the tiny Chapel on August 24th. I wish you uns would pick out a sermon. Bless us here I am talking as if I was a mere youth { — } all this time ahead.

I have been vastly refreshed reading once more the Life of Sydney Smith.* I finished last night at ten of the clock. "what a man he be [surely *?*]."

In love always yours
Robert Collyer

Notes

out: Collyer refers to Anglo-Irish author Laurence Sterne (1713-1768). In *A Sentimental Journey through France and Italy*, Sterne recounts trying to free a caged starling that repeats "I can't get out!"

Collyer omits many periods in this letter. I have supplied them where they seem necessary.

Chapin Home: Probably Collyer refers to the Chapin Home for the Aging, now located in Jamaica, NY.

Mr Savage: American Unitarian minister, Minot Judson Savage (1841-1918).

Western Conference: The Western Unitarian Conference.

President Schurman: Jacob Gould Schurman (1854-1942) was President of Cornell University in Ithaca, NY (1892-1920).

Deacon Mary: This person has not yet been identified.

Life of Sydney Smith: Sydney Smith (1771-1845) was a British author and cleric. Collyer had a choice of "lives" he could have read, including Stuart J. Reid, *A Sketch of the Life and Times of Sydney Smith* (1884).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 10: mss Fl 1-5637.

Alice Meynell to Annie Adams Fields

[*6 March 1902*]*
[Glendefsary]
Santa Barbara
March 6.

My dear Mrs. Fields

Thank you for your most kind letter. I hope to arrive accordingly on March 23rd and it would give me very great pleasure to stay until the morning of the first of April{.}

Thank you also for

[*Page 2*]

your kindnefs in offering a room to Mifs Tobin.* She however was suddenly called to Paris, and I am taking the homeward journey alone.

In anticipation of the pleasure of seeing you

I am
Dear Mrs. Fields
Very sincerely yours
Alice Meynell

Notes

1*902*: In 1902, Meynell made a lecture tour of the United States, staying a Glendessary in Santa Barbara, CA, during the late winter. Glendessary was the home of American banker, poet and editor, Robert Cameron Rogers (1862-1912). See *Obituary of Yale Graduates 1911-12*, p. 256.

Tobin: American poet, Agnes Tobin (1864-1939), who accompanied Meynell on her 1901-1902 American lecture tour.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 47: mss FI 3315, Folder 1. Archivist notations on this letter have not been transcribed.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*March 1902*]*

Dearest. I am writing to Sally Norton to see if she will bring Dorothy Ward* for luncheon on Saturday, and if she does could I ask a dear dear trio at 148* to join forces? please say yes to

Sw

and if you see the children at [Mrs Seusses *?*], you might speak of it!

Notes

March 1902: This date is supported by other correspondence from the spring of 1902 that mentions Dorothy Ward visiting in Boston.

This letter apparently consists of a folded page, leaving a blank side outward on which Whitman addressed it to Jewett at 148 Charles Street.

Sally Norton ... Dorothy Ward: See Sarah Norton and Mrs. Humphry Ward, mother of Dorothy Ward, in Key to Correspondents.

trio at 148: Jewett and Fields would be two of the residents at Fields's home, 148 Charles Street. The third person may be Alice Meynell, who was Annie Fields's guest in March of 1902; see Sarah Orne Jewett to Louise Chandler Morton, 19 March. Key to Correspondents.

[Mrs Seusses ?]: The transcription is uncertain, the person not yet identified.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1:107.

Mary Augusta Ward to Sarah Orne Jewett

March 9,
1902.
[*Begin letterhead*]
25, GROSVENOR PLACE. S.W.
[*End letterhead*]

My dear Mifs Jewett —

You kind & [constant *?*] friend! — how dear it was of you to write to me about my Dorothy, and just the things that I liked to hear. And now she has been staying with you, & you have been so good to her, & she has felt something of the austere charm & freshness of

[*Page 2*]

your winter country, & has ^been^ delighting in the old house you have described in your book. I do thank you so much, & I would like to write you a long, long letter, for which this morning* as it seldom happens, I have a quiet inviting hour. But alack — my hand is really troubling me, — and I get nervous & alarmed about it, with the Harper story* only half finished & no possibility where

[*Page 3*]

literary work is concerned of dictating. It is an old weakness as you [*deletion*] know, but it has been rather worse of late, and I have been getting depressed. Do you ever suffer from it? It is partly I think the long weekly letters to Dorothy and [Arnold *?*]* in addition to the book that have been putting an extra strain upon it and making the nerves in the arm so irritable. I want to write to you about "A Tory Lover"* —

[*Page 4*]

full of all your charm and distinction! — and to chat to you about my own new story, but I mustn't! — for chapter XII has got to be finished, my little secretary is away at the settlement,* & my arm is already stiff & painful. Will you believe dear Mifs Jewett in all the loving & grateful things I would say this morning & can't? I do hope it may not be long before you and I and

[*Cross written in the upper left quarter of page 1*]

Mrs Fields* meet again. Do come to England & Stocks this summer{.}

Your ever affectionate
Mary A. Ward

Notes

Dorothy: Dorothy Ward. See Mary Augusta Ward in Key to Correspondents.

morning: Ward sometimes seems to write "g" for "ing." I render these as "ing."

Harper story: At this time, Ward was working on *Lady Rose's Daughter* (1903).

Arnold: If this transcription is correct, then this would be Ward's son.

Tory Lover: Jewett's *The Tory Lover* was published in 1901.

settlement: The Passmore Edwards Settlement (now Mary Ward House), founded by Mary Augusta Ward.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Ward, Mary Augusta (Arnold) 1851-1920. 7 letters; 1893-1904 & [n.d.]. bMS Am 1743 (228). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 97, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

[*11-12 March 1902*]*
Tuesday night

Dear Mary

I wish that you had stayed over and gone to Sylvia Emerson's* tonight. We have just come home after such a pleasant evening! Happily it occurred to me that she might have somebody else there and so we went clad as for the feast of last night and ^found^ Sylvia's sister Ladd and "Will Ladd" and Mrs. Charley Wentworth,* and I did have such a nice funny gossip with the last named too about Portsmouth subjects,* and they were really very nice

[*Page 2*]

and furnished with every agreeable particular from a story about Mr. Frank Hayes and his [lady *corrected*] mother and a beautiful silver pitcher, to the description of George Haven's bringing down a house-party and driving through the streets in [barouches so *corrected*] that they met the pompes funébres of cousin Eliza Haven! If [one *corrected*] eye had not gone to sleep already I should be obliged to write these details in full . . . . . Mrs. Wentworth, is very pleasant not bawling like Maria and she touched my heart by the affection with which she spoke of "cousin Lizzie Goodwin"* at Old

[*Page 3*]

Fields . . I do wish you had been there if only to have speaked with Mr. Ladd about Will Shackford.* He "sets a great deal by him" but was so alive to peculiarities! Mr. Emerson and Sylvia were both in excellent spirits though I dont think she looked well — They were sorry that you couldn't stay & come.

Thank Becca* for her nice letter tonight — she was very kind to write. And I was glad to hear about Timmy* and the little piece of sun; they are all round the house for Timmy now.

Neither A. F.

[*Page 4*]

nor I went out this afternoon though I might have gone and she had laid all plans but she read in her room and I read in mine on the little bed, but missing a sister. I suppose that I must go to Georgina's* tea tomorrow, for her sake and Mrs. Haven's. Mrs. Wentworth said that Miss R was a very kind-hearted nice girl who knew [but *corrected*] little of the world or of the people of it — and she was afraid that George Haven would hardly make her happy — the money was of [course *corrected*] a great temptation, &c.

No more at present — I heard that all the baggage people had gone out on strike and I hope you were not bothered?

[*Page 5*]

Continued! Wednesday morning

Please remember the little straw case for money: the one with the purple stripe, and it is in the front of my top drawer. ---

A nice satisfactory letter from Mrs. Meynell* this morning & the friend has been called to Paris so that she wont come too ^on the 23rd^ which is nice — perhaps if I had seen her I should now be

lamenting! I am going out rather early today, to get a photograph of the Shaw monument* to send Madame de Beaulaincourt* by the hand of S. W. and "something for" Thérèse.

I have just offered me to Mrs. Cabot* for luncheon

[*Page 6*]

and was accepted by Katy with acclaim as Mrs. Cabot was going to be all alone. |

There is a black and white Kitty, Mary, who has been first in my [*deleted word*] ^lap^ and is now sitting in the [middle *corrected*] of my desk bolt upright and I have to write as I can. The end of her tail is almost in the big inkbottle.

I must write to Laura Richards* now which I forgot yesterday so good bye with much love from

Sarah

Notes

11-12 March 1902: An envelope associated with this letter is addressed to Mifs Jewett at South Berwick, ME, cancelled in Boston on 12 March 1902, which fell on a Wednesday in 1902. This date is further supported by the indication that Alice Meynell is traveling in the U.S. and is expected for a visit.

Sylvia Emerson's: Sylvia Hathaway Watson Emerson. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Charley Wentworth: According to *A Sedgwick Genealogy*, Sylvia Emerson's younger sister, Anna Russell Watson (1843-1909) married William Jones Ladd (1844-1923). See also *The Ladd Family*, pp. 240-1.

Identifying the Wentworths is difficult without knowing to which generation Jewett refers and because the name is so common in New England. It seems likely that Jewett refers to people who are local to South Berwick and known familiarly. Perhaps she refers to the following family. Charles K. Wentworth (1836-1906) was a native of South Berwick, ME. His wife was Ellen Maria Plumer (1841-1924), who may be the Maria mentioned later in the letter. Their son Charles H. Wentworth (1866-1924), also of South Berwick, married Florence Ethel Stevens (1876-1956), who may be the Mrs. Charley Wentworth Jewett mentions here. See also Harrie B. Coe, *Maine Biographies* (2002) v. 1, p. 22.

Portsmouth: Sorting out the people and topics of the gossip Jewett enjoys from Mrs. Wentworth is challenging.

Identifying Frank Hayes and his mother is a shot in the dark. A local contemporary of that name was Frank Lincoln Hayes (1865-1927), a prominent businessman in painting and decoration of Dover, NH. His mother was Amanda Susan Hall Hayes (1828-1900). See also *The Granite Monthly* v. 28-9 p. 230. Note that at the time of this letter, his mother would be deceased.

Later in the letter, Jewett mentions Georgina Halliburton (Key to Correspondents), who is half-sibling to the Boston gynecologist, Dr. George Haven (1861-1903), who would seem likely to be the George Haven to whom Jewett refers here. His family is from Portsmouth, NH. Possibly, the funeral incident took place in 1897, the year Dr. Haven's cousin, Eliza Appleton Haven (1824 - 11 March 1897) died in Portsmouth. She was the daughter of his aunt, Eliza Wentworth Haven Haven (1794-1833).

Also later in the letter, Jewett returns to Mrs. Wentworth's gossip. There she mentions going to Georgina Halliburton's tea for the sake of Mrs. Haven. One would expect this to be Georgina's mother, but Susan Haven, widow of James Halliburton, died in 1898. Another possibility is Fanny Tuttle Arnot Haven (1837-1919), second spouse of Dr. George Haven's cousin, George Griswold Haven, Sr. (1837-1908).

Jewett also reports that a George Haven has recently married a Miss R. Dr. George Haven seems not to have married. George Griswold Haven, Jr. (1860-1923) resided in New York City and married Elizabeth Ingersoll in 1889. It is possible that this is the Mrs. Haven Jewett expects to meet at Halliburton's.

The sale of the Haven mansion in Portsmouth led to a law suit against Dr. George Haven over portraits in the mansion, settled in March 1902, at the time of this letter. This may have been the occasion for some of Mrs. Wentworth's gossip.

"cousin Lizzie Goodwin": It seems likely, but not certain, that this is Sophia Elizabeth Hayes Goodwin. Her family relationship to Mrs. Wentworth is not yet known. Key to Correspondents.

Will Shackford: This is probably William Gardner Shackford (1840-1907), then of Portsmouth. He was a steamship captain, recognized in 1891 for saving his passengers and crew when struck by a sudden Atlantic storm.

Becca: Rebecca Young. Key to Correspondents.

Timmy: A Jewett dog.

strike: While there was a major coal-miners strike later in 1902, Jewett refers to a teamsters strike in March of 1902 in Boston. The Governor of Massachusetts, Winthrop Murray Crane (1853-1920), negotiated the end of the strike, as reported in various newspapers on 14 March, with teamsters returning to work on16 March, though meetings continued for at least another week. See the Boston *Daily Globe* of 20 March 1902, p. 1.

Mrs. Meynell: Alice Meynell. Key to Correspondents. The "friend" Jewett mentions was American poet, Agnes Tobin (1864-1939), who accompanied Meynell on her 1901-1902 American lecture tour.

Shaw monument: The Robert Gould Shaw Memorial is a bronze relief by American sculptor Augustus Saint-Gaudens (1848-1907), memorializing Colonel Robert Gould Shaw leading an African American regiment during the American Civil War. It was unveiled on 31 May 1897.

Madame de Beaulaincourt: French Wikipedia says that Sophie de Castellane, Marquise de Contades, then Beaulaincourt, Countess Marles (1818-1904) was a writer and kept a salon. Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc included an account of the Marquise in an essay that Sarah Orne Jewett helped to translate, "Conversation in France," *Century* 48:4 (Aug 1894): 626-634. Jewett and Fields met Madame de Beaulaincourt in France in 1898.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Laura Richards: Laura Elizabeth Howe Richards. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection: Jewett Correspondence MWWC0196_02_00_069_01.

Annie Adams Fields to Lilian and Thomas Bailey Aldrich

148 Charles St. Boston
March 14th 1902

Dear friends;

Alas! I see no chance of getting away further than South Berwick whither I am going for three days next week. Sarah finds that Mary needs her more and more; that is to say, Mary stays in town a good deal with us and when she returns for long winter stretches alone at S.B — it is less easy for [her *corrected*] to get on of course than when mother and sister* were there to help and keep house for — The result is that Sarah does not find it easy to make long

[*Page 2*]

flights. She has been here in [town *corrected*] quite regularly this winter but she can run back for a night or two whenever she is needed ----- but you will understand all this without further explanation.

I have really wished for mountain air, and to see you all with your new treasure. The time is near at hand when you will be coming to Milton, and I shall be going to Manchester. Perhaps you will come to me for a few days

[*Page 3*]

during the summer! Please do. But in order to see the baby I must wing a flight to Milton. Do not come with your invalid however until the east winds cease blowing which are now beginning.

Sarah went to the opera last night with Mrs. Julia Ward Howe* — Pretty well for 84! Sarah thought her rather tired as she might well have been because it was very late and very [warm *?*].

Next week — the last week of this month

[*Page 4*]

Mrs Meynell* of London comes to us for two days. This will keep us pretty busy — In April therefore I do mean to get away — this is too late for the mountains where I fancy you already among melting drifts. Do not stay when the snow dampness sets in. Have you ever thought of Charleston? I have sometimes thought that would be delightful in the spring but your doctor would [know *corrected*]. We have had a bad "strike" here, but our wise governor* has put an end to it I am thankful to say. We have been carrying our own bundles and keeping up our kitchen fires with furnace coal etc.

[*Up the left margin and then right margin of p. 1*]

Goodby with love from both and a kiss to the baby

from your Annie Fields.

Notes

mother and sister: The Jewetts' mother died in 1891; their youngest sister, Carrie Jewett Eastman, died in 1897. By 1902, their nephew, Theodore Eastman, was beginning medical school at Harvard.

new treasure: It seems likely that Fields refers to the Aldrich's new residence at Lake Saranac in the Adirondack Mountains. However, this new home marks the occasion of the swift decline from tuberculosis of the Aldrich's son, Charles Frost Aldrich, who died on 6 March 1904.

Charles married Maria Louisa Richards in 1900, and their daughter, Lilian, was born on 31 December 1901. Presumably, she is the "new treasure."

Howe: Julia Ward Howe. Key to Correspondents.

Boston's spring opera season was rich. According to the *Boston Daily Globe* of 2 March 1902, p. 30, in early March 1902, New York's Metropolitan Opera brought a repertory of eight works to the Boston Theater. On Thursday 13 March, they performed Mozart's *The Magic Flute*.

Mrs Meynell: Alice Meynell. Key to Correspondents.

"strike" ... governor: This was a Boston teamsters strike. See Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett of 11-12 March 1902.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, MS Am 1429, Box 6, Items 1446-1538.

Annie Adams Fields to Julia Caroline Ripley Dorr

March 14th
[*1902*]*
148 Charles St.

Dear Mrs. Dorr:

Will you give me the pleasure of seeing you at dinner Tuesday the 25th at half past seven o'clock [to meet *?*] Mrs Meynell of London, whose name is perhaps familiar to you through the high praise both Mr. Ruskin and Mr. Coventry Patmore* ^have^ accorded to her literary work.

I was most sorry to be unwell the day of your meeting in behalf of "high philosophy" ----

Yours, Annie Fields

Notes

1902: This date is confirmed by Fields's noting that Alice Meynell will be at the proposed dinner on 25 March. Meynell presented a lecture tour in the United States in 1901-2 and stayed with Fields near the end of March 1902.

Meynell ... Patmore: Alice Meynell. Key to Correspondents.

John Ruskin (1819-1900) was an English author and art critic.

Coventry Kersey Dighton Patmore (1823-1896) was an English poet and critic.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Milne Special Collections and Archives, University of New Hampshire Library, Durham, NH, USA: Annie Fields Letters, 1882-1911, MS 58.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Frances Parker Parkman

Wednesday 19th March
[*1902*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Frances

I have thought of you many times today. I hope that you haven't worried too much about the storm for perhaps that big ship has got beyond the region of it already and then big ships dont mind storms as the old Atlas* used to, for instance! It is

[*Page 2*]

hard for me to take it in that our dear friend has really left these shores, though I had a great sense of her going all day yesterday. I thought from her last note that she already felt the detachment that will really let her rest. So many times she has had to go under a greater sense of protest & wondering if it were not better not to go, that as soon as she

[*Page 3*]

has really landed and drawn a long breath, she will be a happy gainer. But one does not leave one place for the next for at least a day or two, and I suppose if she thinks at all (I hope she has been sound asleep this whole day!) she will think of things she didn't do & didn't remember . . I hope that you will tell me about her getting off, when I see you. And

[*Page 4*]

now you must rest all you can, Frances dear, and give yourself a little treat everyday of doing something you wish to do — or doing nothing if that feels more comfy! You have taken so much care of her and for her. I shall not try to write any more about it, but I hope to see you very soon: Mrs. Fields and I are coming up on Friday afternoon or next morning. Am I right in thinking that the address is Brown & Shipley?* If not do send me a postcard.

yours [lovingly *?*] S.O.J.

Notes

1902: Penciled at the top of page one: [1903]. However, Jewett was not able to visit Annie Fields or to travel with her in March of 1903 as a result of her September 1902 carriage accident. 19 March fell on a Wednesday in 1902, which was during a very busy week for Jewett and Fields, as two British friends were visiting the area: Dorothy Ward and Alice Meynell. Key to Correspondents.

Atlas: Presumably Jewett refers to a passenger ship, but to which one is not known.

Nor is it certain which mutual friend of Parkman and Jewett sailed to Europe in March of 1902, though it seems very likely that this was Sarah Wyman Whitman, who traveled to France and England in the spring of 1902.

Brown & Shipley: Brown, Shipley & Co. was a private London bank that handled mail for American travelers in Europe.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 17 letters to Frances Parkman; [190-]-1907. Parkman family, Edward Twisleton, and Sarah Wyman Whitman additional papers, 1763-1917 (inclusive) 1850-1907 (bulk). MS Am 1408 (214-230).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louise Chandler Moulton

Wednesday
[*March 19, 1902*]

Dear Mrs. Moulton

I find that it is not possible for me to say yes [*two marks, possibly a dash?*] on Saturday I must be in Cambridge instead of in town, before I return here to see some friends who are coming, and it looks like a busy end to a delightful but very busy week! With Easter coming,* both Mrs. Fields and I are full of small affairs. — If it were not for my

[*Page 2*]

Cambridge Engagement (which had slipped from my mind when we spoke together yesterday) I could hardly promise to go out to luncheon{.}* Mrs. Fields and Mrs Meynell look forward to being your guests — at the Brunswick* and at one o'clock.

Please to pardon this hurried note and believe me

Yours most sincerely
Sarah O. Jewett
148 Charles Street

Notes

1902: Alice Meynell visited Boston in March of 1902. It is likely that this letter was composed the week before Meynell's lecture given on about 26 March, and, therefore, on Wednesday 19 March. Key to Correspondents.

Easter: In 1902, the Christian holiday of Easter fell on 30 March.

luncheon: Jewett's double negative is difficult to interpret.

the Brunswick: Almost certainly this was the Brunswick Hotel on Copley Square in Boston.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Library of Congress in the Louise Chandler Moulton papers, 1852-1908. MSS33787. This transcription of from a microfilm copy of the manuscript, on Reel 8 of Microfilm 18,869-15N-15P.

Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz to Annie Adams Fields

March 20th [*1902*]*
Thursday

[*Begin deleted letterhead*]
~~Quincy Street,~~
~~Cambridge~~.
[*End letterhead*]

My dear friend

I cannot resist the temptation to answer your card by a note. Your tempting invitation finds me at Hamilton* which at this season means deep in country life, for only the village people remain here through the winter —

My grandson Rodolphe* and his wife have gone to England

[*Page 2*]

as Rodolphe makes one in the polo games with our cousins across the sea this spring — They will be gone for two or three months and I am here to look after their two dear little girls during their absence.

I am so sorry not to come for your afternoon with Mrs Meynell — I see that she is to be with the College Club* also, — both which pleasant occasions I shall miss to my very great

[*Page 3*]

regret — I have a sense of rest here which is very refreshing, — and not lonely since I have the companionship of the dear children who are most obedient and affectionate{.}

They are just at the age when story books are their delight and that is such a delightful occupation both for reader & listener. When [*unrecognized word*] reading to them I am reading to myself and to have undisturbed time for books is a great luxury. Our lives for the most part are too busy — Here it is a

[*Page 4*]

great pleasure to look out on the pine woods so close about us, — on the bits of water bordered by trees, on the low hills and the open meadows, — there is no fine scenery but a rolling country with pasture land and well wooded — it is very restful and pleasant —

Farewell dear friend, — My love to you & Sarah

Yours always & always
Elizabeth C. Agassiz

Notes

1902: Alice Meynell toured the U.S. in 1902, meeting Fields and Jewett in March. Key to Correspondents.

Hamilton: Hamilton, MA, is about 30 miles northeast of Boston, MA.

Rodolphe: Rodolphe Louis Agassiz (1871-1933), son of Alexander Emmanuel Rodolphe Agassiz (1835-1910). Alexander was the son of Louis Agassiz and his first wife.

The younger Rodolphe's wife was Maria Dallas Scott (1871-1942). Their twin daughters were Maria (1896-1920) and Anna (1896-1973).

A businessman, Rodolphe also was a noted polo champion, participating in the 1902 International Polo Cup competition.

Find a Grave and Wikipedia.

College Club: Boston's Association of Collegiate Alumnae (founded in 1882) was the predecessor organization of the American Association of University Women. In 1895, it was called the College Club and had a meeting room on Beacon St. in Boston. Wikipedia.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, James Thomas Fields papers and addenda mssFI 1-5637, Box 1.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sara Norton

South Berwick, Thursday, 20th *March* [1902].

On Sunday evening Mrs. Meynell* is expected, and both Mrs. Fields and I look forward to seeing her with great pleasure. We have cared a good deal for the thoughtfulness and beauty, and above all for the reticence and restraint, of her poems and brief essays. I suppose that Mr. Ruskin first set our eyes in her direction when he was so enthusiastic long ago about her letter from a girl to her own old age, but it is one of her poems that I really care least about now. One always cares about "Renouncement," that beautiful sonnet, though one discovers after a time that she ought to have called it "Possession," or something of that sort!

It is a great delight that your father has promised to come to dinner on Tuesday.* I can't help hoping that I shall see you on Wednesday morning, if not before; Mrs. Meynell has a reading on seventeenth-century poetry. She is going to give it to some club or company in London, and wished to try it here first. It is always interesting (though sometimes a cause for apprehension) to have a friend come in this way — to see an old friend for the first time, as one may say; but both Shady Hill and 148 Charles Street have gathered many an angel so, and strangers are not real strangers when they are of the world of letters.

I do not forget that we are to see Dorothy* again so soon, or to look forward with delight. It is a great pleasure to have had her here in the old house, such guests never really go away — which makes an old house *very* different from a new one!

Notes

Mrs. Meynell: Alice Thompson Meynell (1847-1922), English poet and essayist. "A Letter from a Girl to her own Old Age" appeared in *Preludes* (1875), and "Renouncement" in *Poems* (1893).

"A Letter..." begins:

Listen, and when thy hand this paper presses,
O time-worn woman, think of her who blesses
What thy thin fingers touch, with her caresses.
O mother, for the weight of years that break thee!
O daughter, for slow time must yet awake thee,
And from the changes of my heart must make thee!

Renouncement

I must not think of thee; and, tired yet strong,
I shun the thought that lurks in all delight —
The thought of thee — and in the blue Heaven's height,
And in the sweetest passage of a song.
O just beyond the fairest thoughts that throng
This breast, the thought of thee waits hidden yet bright;
But it must never, never come in sight;
I must stop short of thee the whole day long.
But when sleep comes to close each difficult day,
When night gives pause to the long watch I keep,
And all my bonds I needs must loose apart,
Must doff my will as raiment laid away, —
With the first dream that comes with the first sleep
I run, I run, I am gathered to thy heart.

Mr. Ruskin: British artist and art critic, John Ruskin (1819-1900). When Alice Meynell's first book, *Preludes* (1875), appeared, Ruskin, a family friend, wrote to her mother in praise of the volume. He particularly praised the poems Jewett mentions: "I really think the last verse of that song ('A Letter from a Girl to her own Old Age') and the whole of San Lorenzo and the end of the daisy sonnet the finest things I've seen or felt in modern verse." Quoted by George G. Hines, "The Poetry of Alice Meynell," Ph.D. Dissertation, University of Ottawa (Canada), 1975, p. 3.

Your father: Charles Eliot Norton. See Correspondents. Shady Hill was the Norton residence in Cambridge, MA.

poetry: Meynell presented her lecture "The Great Transition in English Poetry: From the Seventeenth to the Eighteenth Century" across the United States during 1902. This presentation was

developed into her book, *A Seventeenth Century Anthology* (1904), which she selected, edited and introduced.

The lecture was covered in newspapers from Oregon and California to Chicago, Indiana and Boston, including the Los Angeles *Herald* (8 Feb) and the Chicago *Inter Ocean* (23 March). The Boston *Daily Globe* of March 26, 1902 says that "Mrs. Alice Meynell, England's foremost woman of letters," recently spoke on seventeenth century poetry for a gathering of women in Boston. The *Herald* reported on the presentation in detail, noting that "Mrs. Meynell's lecture was artistically anthological, and the many beautiful extracts from the different poets of the period of which she talked delicately illustrated the points made in her story of the transition of the poetical spirit of that age." Her stay in California began with a lecture at the Los Angeles Newman Club on Catholic poets, announced in the Herald on 25 January.

Dorothy: Dorothy Ward paid a long visit to Jewett and Fields in February of 1902. See Mrs. Humphry Ward in Key to Correspondents.

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Children of the Grammar Schools of Indianapolis, IN

South Berwick, Maine,
March 21, 1902.

My dear Children of the Grammar Schools:

One of your friends has written me that you have read my story of Sylvia and the little White Heron* and have liked it. You cannot know how much pleasure this news gives me if I do not write and tell you, so I give you my best thanks now, and my kindest wishes.

I should like very much to know what each one of you liked best in the story and what seemed to you the best part of it, and if you think Sylvia would always be glad because she had been the heron's friend? I am sure that you do think so, as the writer of the story did. You see that the best thing in the world is to be self-forgetful and Sylvia was just that when she took care of the bird.

I wish that I knew whether you know the different kinds of birds that live near you, and how many you have learned to know by sight or by their songs, for even if you live in a large city like Indianapolis you must have many birds for neighbors. Some of you may have seen very strange and interesting birds, when you have been away from home, or have seen, what is still better, something very interesting about the birds that live in the trees that you know best. Perhaps you will each write a letter to tell me! Believe me always,

Yours affectionately,
Sarah Orne Jewett

Notes

White Heron: Jewett's short story, "A White Heron," first appeared in *A White Heron and Other Stories* in 1886.

A printing of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, MS Am 1743 (109). It appears that multiple copies were printed and distributed to the students. See Letter D below.

Centered vertically in the left margin is an oval-framed photograph of Jewett. The signature is in her hand.

In the Houghton folder with this letter is a group of letters Jewett received in reply.

Letters from Indianapolis School Children

They are presented here together, without comment, their usage errors given, but not noted. A few marks appear on the letters. A few I have included in brackets, if they seemed interesting, but I do not know who made the marks.

[*Letter A*]

Indianapolis, Ind.
May, 28, 1902.

Dear Miss Jewett, —

I thank you for the books you have written for it gives me great pleasure to read them. They are so resting to the mind [(!)] and are beautiful and homelike.

I liked Sylvia* for her selfsacrifice even for a bird. We have many beautiful birds around our city and in it. The robin, the blue bird and the blue jay are the harbingers of spring. The robin does not build in houses but in some safe sheltered spot. His nest is made of mud. The blue bird builds his nest in the woods & is hard to find. The jay is an enemy of all the birds. He has no nest. His wife lays her eggs in other birds nests and when they are hungry they sometimes eat the eggs of other birds.

Our summer birds are the woodpecker, the zip, thrush, humming bird, oriole, wren, meadow-lark, cat-bird and many other beautiful birds. The woodpecker builds his nest on the inside of a hollow tree. The oriole has a hanging nest from a small twig, the meadow lark and the thrush build near or on the ground. The cat bird in a high tree.

So I think Indianapolis and the country around the city has its share in birds don't you?

Your true friend,

Raymond Stilz

[*Letter B*]

Indianapolis, Ind.
May, 29, 1902.

My dear Miss Jewett:

I want to thank you very much for the beautiful letter you sent us and I am sure everyone would enjoy reading it.

I think the story of Sylvia and the White Heron is a very beautiful story for she had so much love for not only the White Heron but all birds. Sylvia certainly had a great deal of love for the White Heron or she would not have climbed the tall pine tree to see where its nest was so early in the morning.

We have great many birds around in our city but not quite so many as Sylvia had. Around the trees in my own home I have seen the English sparrow which is very common, the robin, the wren, the wild canary the oriole that builds its nest in an elm tree at the very end of a small twig and the rainbow who always tells us when it is going to rain.

The busy little wren who is always fighting came here from his winter home in the south and found the gourd house he had had the year before was occupied by the sparrows. He immediately began to fight the sparrows away and when he succeeded he began to tear the nest to pieces. After he got this done one went in and fluttered its wings around so all the dust would come out, then he went to work to and built his nest.

Hoping I will get to read some more of your lovely stories I remain your friend,

Isabelle Cowen
School, No. 32.

[*Letter C*]

Indianapolis, Ind.
May, 29, 1902.

My dear Friend Miss Jewett,

I guess I may call you a friend, because you have written such a beautiful letter to me.

Yes, I have read the story, of Sylvia and the Little White Heron, and have enjoyed it very much. I could never get tired of reading this beautiful little story. I think if I should visit this little country town I should almost know how it looks because you have given such a beautiful description of it.

I may give a name to the part which I thought was the best, and it is, "The Secret." The whole story was excellent!, and could not have been better. I think you must like nature and her children very well, if you could write such a beautiful little book as this.

Brave little Sylvia could not or rather would not tell the secret of the little bird. Although nine years old, and had ten dollars offered into her hands, she would not tell the bird's dwelling place. I think she should have received some money for not telling this,

Of course there are many birds in Indianapolis, which almost every child knows of. I, myself, have seen a great many birds, but I have not seen the White Heron.

I know the robin by his merry song and his brown breast. The blue-bird by his blue dress, the sparrow by his twitter, and bobolink by his song bobolink, bobolink, and the woodpecker by his beautiful coat of different colors. There is also the oriole which has a nest, high up in the tree, like a stocking. The owl is another interest bird, which calls caw, caw. I have seen one in a park in Indianapolis, but in Iowa I saw a wild one. They have large eyes and are mostly of a brownish color. They generally fly to about the centre part of the tree.

Perhaps you might write again. We were delighted to hear that the very lady who wrote the story of the White Heron had written a letter to our school. We thank you over and over again.

Yours affectionately
Jennie Thompson.

[*Letter D*]

Indianapolis, Ind.
May, 29, 1902.

My dear Miss Jewett, —

I am sure that all of the children who have received a letter from you will thank you most cordially, and I am sure that I do. It is not the lot of every one to have the autograph and picture of the writer of such an interesting story as that of "The White Heron" I myself have enjoyed the story very much.

The part that I liked best in the story was that of Sylvia's devotion to the white heron in refusing to disclose its nest, even when offered money that would have bought Sylvia and her grandmother some of the things that they needed most. It would take a pretty brave girl to do what she and to conquer the desire to have the money that her grandmother needed so much. I, also, think that Sylvia would be glad that she had befriended the bird.

I have not been noticing birds much but I have found two kinds that are not usually found in the

city. These are the golden oriole and the summer warbler. These birds have made the nest in the trees on either side of us. The peculiar songs first attracted me, and I have been watching them ever since, but have not learned much about their ways. The warbler sings almost incessantly and when he is not singing his mate takes up the song.

Hoping that I may have the pleasure of reading more of your stories, I am

Very sincerely
Ralph Gardner Elvin.

[*Letter E*]

Elizabeth Mills Age. 13 yrs.
Grade 7a. School No. 10.

I am not fully acquainted with many of our birds. I know the robins call and have learned to make it. We are always glad to see the birds come back in the spring for we hear them gayly chirp. The robin is of special interest to the children. Last year each child who wished to protect the birds signed a pledge and received a button with a robin on it. This year was a meadowlark's picture on the button.

Thanking you again for others, who have not had the opportunity to write and for my self, I remain

as ever your little friend
Elizabeth Dodson Mills

[*Letter F*]

1411, Broadway,
Indianapolis, Ind.
May, 29, 1902.

My dear Writer, —

When I received your letter this morning, the first thing that caught my eyes was the picture of a sweet-faced woman. On finding that it was you who wrote the story of Sylvia I at once knew that it would not be difficult for one with such a happy look to put in print such a beautiful and sympathetic story. I thank you many times for the story

The ending of your story was just as I expected. The sentence that ran as follows did me and many others I think the most good. "I would rather save the life of a bird than have the ten dollars." In answer to your other question I should say that I think Sylvia was very glad that she was always the heron's friend.

She nor Mrs. Tilly either one liked the idea of killing the birds and could not see why the stranger was so much pleased with his sport. Another part of your story made me contrast Sylvia with one that does not love birds as she did. When she reached the limb of the oak tree that led across to the pine-tree she could have gone back to her husk bed had her love for saving the birds been weaker than it was. Instead of that Sylvia was only to glad that she was so near her destination

[*No signature*]

[*Letter G*]

Indianapolis, Ind.
May, 29, 1902.

Dear Miss Jewett,

I thank you very much for the kind letter you have written us.

I was very interested in the story of little Sylvia and felt that I was walking along beside her and her new companion hunting the beautiful bird, that I was climbing the great tall pine and looking far in one direction, saw the mad ocean dashing against the shore and looking in another direction saw the beautiful white bird smoothing its plumage and found it secret. This little story shows that Sylvia thought more of her friend than the money as everybody should. That is the part I like best.

I think you know all the birds around our place and if I should hear the song of the robin, bobeling wren and meadow lark in Africa I would know it.

Yours truly
Jennie Jensen

Grade 7a, School No. 43

[*Letter H*]

Indianapolis, Ind.
May 30, 1902.

Dear Miss Jewett,

When our test papers were handed out this morning, most every child wore a depressed look, but when we turned our papers over and saw your smiling face we felt more like working. We were still more encouraged when we read your letter, and thought how kind you were to write to us.

The story of the 'White Heron' was intensely interesting as well as helpful. I am afraid your story made us feel a little discomfort. When our teacher would be reading it to us, we could almost see Sylvia driving the cow through the woods, where the evening shadows fell, and the comfortable little cabin, sitting on the hill was revealed to us. We would ~~almost~~ be in a daydream, when our teacher would close the book and we would have to go to our lessons again, instead of being in the free country.

The most common bird of Indianapolis is the sparrow, and while it is greatly disliked, it should be liked, for what would it be without the fussy little

creature? Perhaps you have read Longfellow's "Birds of Killingsworth" and if you have, it will give you an idea of the desolation of a land, without the feathered songster.

Pests of locusts have visited different parts of this city, and were it not for the birds, Indianapolis would be left desolate.

I have fortunate enough to discover an oriole's nest, and before the season ends I hope to see the bird itself.

We thank you very much for the lesson you have taught us towards the birds, and we will hereafter try to follow Sylvia's example

We also thank you for your kind letter which we have made an effort to answer. I close, hoping to see, or hear from you, sometime in the future.

Your friend
Grace Clarke
13 yrs.

7B, No. 10.
Cor. Ashland Ave. & 13th st.

P.S. — We were delighted to know that we could keep your letter.

Sarah Orne Jewett to David Douglas Fragment

South Berwick, Maine, *April* 6, 1902.

Dear Mr. Douglas, — The photograph delighted me of the quaint old Scottish house of Traquair!* I had never seen any picture of it. I hope that it may not be many years before my hope comes true of spending some time in Scotland, and seeing many and many an old house. I never forget the pleasure of that day with you both at Hawthornden, how often Mrs. Fields and I speak of it! You see that I too have run away from town? It is a very early spring with us. I have never in my life seen our "Mayflowers" (the trailing arbutus) in full bloom on April 6th as I saw them to-day.

Notes

Traquair: This house near Abbotsford, the home of Sir Walter Scott, in the Tweed Valley of Scotland, South of Edinburgh, is supposed to be the model for "Bradwardine" in Scott's *Waverly*.

Hawthornden: Wikipedia says that Hawthornden Castle is located on the River North Esk in Midlothian, Scotland, built by the Douglas family beginning in the 15th century. Whether David Douglas the publisher and recipient of this letter is closely related to the Douglas family of Hawthornden is not yet known.

Presumably Jewett refers to a visit to Scotland with Fields in September 1892. Jewett and her maid, Liza, traveled to Edinburgh briefly in August 1882. During August of 1898, Jewett, with her sister and nephew, spent some days in Scotland.

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mr. Carlton*

South Berwick, Maine
April 7th — 1902

My dear Sir

I hope that I am not too late in ordering a copy of Thomas Short, the first Printer?* I have been away from my desk here, and on returning from Boston I find the circular waiting, with many others. I am trying to complete a collection of all books and pamphlets relating to this old town, for

[*Page 2*]

our free library, and you can see at once how valuable this book would be to me.

Yours very truly
Sarah Orne Jewett

To Mr. Carlton —

Notes

Carlton: Mr. Carlton may have been connected with Case, Lockwood & Brainard Co., publisher of the book Jewett requested. Or perhaps he was a bookseller. He has not yet been identified.

printer: *Thomas Short, The First Printer of Connecticut* (1901) by William DeLoss Love (1851-1918) deals with the colonial history of Hartford Connecticut.

This manuscript is held by the Newberry Library, Chicago, IL in the Alice French Papers, Modern Manuscripts, Series 1: Correspondence, approximately 1892-1932: Box: 1, Folder: 13. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, the Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abbie S. Beede

Tuesday morning
April 8th 1902

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mifs Beede

I thank you for your note, and I send you my sister's sympathy with my own. I was very sorry to hear of your good uncle's death,* both because I know it is a sad breaking of old ties to you and your cousin, and that he was very dear to you, but

there are so few left now of that elder generation to which we have always looked. It seems like the loss of an old familiar [tree *corrected*]

[*Page 2*]

and our landscape of life must be forever changed without it, when it falls — — I can easily guess that all the neighborhood will mourn with you and miss the dear old man. I was hoping only the other day that he would soon be at his garden again, and be pleased in his heart with all the prospects of this early spring. We are sorry that we cannot drive

[*Page 3*]

to North Berwick tomorrow, as we have some friends coming here in the afternoon, but I shall hope to see you before very long dear Miss Beede, and I shall think of you many times before I do see you.

Yours very affectionately
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1902: An envelope associated with this letter, addressed to Mifs A. S. Beede, North Berwick, ME, is postmarked 8 April 1902.

uncle's death: Kelsey Squire notes that this uncle is Nicholas Alphonso Pinkham (1815-1902). Also see MWWC Abbie S. Beede materials, folder 5, Nicholas Pinkham's will, which bequeaths the rest of his estate to Sarah Abbie Beede and Mary Emma Leighton. Census records from ancestry.com indicate that Nicholas Pinkham was born April 18, 1815 in Durham, Maine and that he died April 7, 1902, in North Berwick. He is buried in the Friends burial ground. His stepmother was Mary Beede (c. 1802-1877).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0169. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Alice Meynell to Annie Adams Fields

[*Begin letterhead*]
29 FIFTH AVENUE.
[*End letterhead*]

New York
April 11
[*1902*]*

My dear Friend,

I have another sweet kindnefs to thank you for. What a dear farewell! I treasure the beautiful and delicate agate and your more than kind letter.

The sweeties were safely packed up, I am glad to find.

[*Page 2*]

I oftener forget I have done a thing than forget to do it.

I am really upon the eve of sailing now, and have had good letters from home on this last day. Philadelphia, where I spent two days and read the Dickens paper,* was charming. It had red brick pavements,

[*Page 3*]

like Boston. At New Haven yesterday they also chose the Dickens paper — I was particularly glad to make the acquaintance of Mrs. Talcott Williams at Philadelphia, and Mrs. Winter. Here, Mr. Howells called on me today, and I have lunched with Mrs. Wharton* and told

[*Page 4*]

her what Mr. Norton said of her book.*

I take away the happiest remembrance of America. And of all the undeserved kindnefs yours has been the most precious and dear. May god* blefs you and my dear Mifs Jewett.

Ever, my dear Friend
Your affectionate
Alice Meynell

Notes

1902: In 1902, 29 Fifth Ave. appears to have been the New York address of Peter F. Collier (1849-1909), founder of *Collier's Weekly Magazine*.

Dickens paper: One of the lectures Meynell presented during her American tour was "Dickens as a Man of Letters."

Mrs. Wharton: For William Dean Howells, see Key to Correspondents. Mrs. Wharton is American author, Edith Wharton (1862-1937).

Atkinson (2013) identifies American activist, philanthropist and photographer Sophia Wells Royce (1850-1928), who married the journalist and educator, Talcott Williams (1849-1928).

Mrs. Winter has not been identified, but possibly she was the Scottish actor and author Elizabeth Campbell (1840-1922), spouse of American journalist and critic, William Winter (1836-1917).

book: Atkinson (2013) says that Charles Eliot Norton (see Sara Norton in Key to Correspondents) had commented on Wharton's *The Valley of Decision* (1902).

god: Often it is not clear when Meynell intends to capitalize words. She may well have capitalized the "G" here, which looks lower case, but is perhaps a little larger than usual. Likewise, her "F" in friend often appears to be upper case, even

when the situation seems to call for lower case. In Meynell's letters, I transcribe these words as they appear.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 47: mss FI 3312, Folder 1. Archival notes on the manuscript have not been reproduced. This letter was previously transcribed by Damian Atkinson for *The Selected Letters of Alice Meynell* (2013). New transcription and notes.

Morgan Dix to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
TRINITY RECTORY,
27 WEST 25TH STREET.*
[*End letterhead*]
April 14.th 1902.

My dear Mifs Jewett: ---

I came back to town a day or two ago, and found your letter, enclosing the autograph poem of Mrs. Grant of Laggan.* I cannot thank you sufficiently for remembering me, & in this overwhelming way. Mrs. Grant's book, the American Lady, is on my shelves, in many editions, including the very rare 1st. ed. in the original

[*Page 2*]

binding. In that edition I shall insert this precious fragment, together with your own letter, which, already valuable as an autograph, will increase in value as the years go on.

We are also looking forward with real pleasure to meeting you again this summer. We shall be at the same funny little Wayside Cottage.* Mrs. Dix desires me to tell you that she had

[*Page 3*]

a few days ago, a delightful surprise, in the discovery that you were the author of a little poem which for years has been one of her favorites: she has often repeated it to me: it is entitled "Discontent,"* & is about a daisy & a buttercup; you will recognize it by this memorandum.

We shall never be quite satisfied until you come to the rectory & make us a visit.

Mrs. Dix joins me in very

[*Page 4*]

cordial messages, and I remain,

very cordially yours,
Morgan Dix.

Notes

STREET: Two dots appear beneath the superscript.

Grant of Laggan: Scottish poet, Anne Grant (1755-1838) sometimes called Mrs Anne Grant of Laggan. Among her books is *Memoirs of an American Lady* (1808). Wikipedia.

Wayside Cottage: The location of this cottage is uncertain. Resorts of this name have been found near Kennebunkport and Portland in Maine.

"Discontent": Jewett's "Discontent" first appeared in *St. Nicholas* (3:247) February 1876.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Dix, Morgan, 1827-1908. 1 letter; 1902, bMS Am 1743 (46). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz to Annie Adams Fields

Cambridge
Saturday
April 19th [*1902*]*

My dear friend

At your house where we were all so happy last [*unrecognized abbreviation* wy *?*], I left a portfolio — (brown tied with a red string) — It contained my report and if you will give it to the [bearer *?*] I shall be glad to have it again, — regretting very much my carelessness

[*Page 2*]

in leaving it and so giving you this trouble — Should my messenger not find it — as you may be out and the maid may not know about it, — will you then be so kind as to send it to my Cambridge address (36 Quincy St) where it will [await my *?*] return.

[*Page 3*]

I thank you more than I can say for the pleasure you gave our girls* last [night *?*] It was a beautiful [*unrecognized abbreviation*] which they will not forget, — for the [other ones *?*] it was perhaps even more delightful.

with love always
your Elizabeth C. Agassiz

Notes

1902: Huntington Library archivists suggest this letter was composed before 1904. Based on the reference to "our girls," I have tentatively placed it with those of 1902, when Agassiz was honorary president of Radcliffe College.

our girls: Though this cannot be certain, it is likely that Fields has entertained some of the women students of Radcliffe College, where Agassiz was honorary president, 1900-1903. However, Agassiz was closely associated with the Harvard Annex after 1879 and with Radcliffe after 1894.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, James Thomas Fields papers and addenda mssFI 1-5637, Box 1.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

South Berwick
Sunday April 20th 1902

Oh darling your two last letters have been most delightful! — one written upon La Mancha and the other in Paris to tell me many things that I had wished to know, — first of all that you were really pulling up hill and feeling better: walking at great [*deletion*] length and talking with Thérèse and Mrs. Lawrence and Madame de Beaulaincourt!* (This is walk and conversation of a high sort!) I got a little shock at hearing that you were to be so little while in Madrid — I was for a month!! I was for your being there a little while, and not for a tourist sort of perch upon that far [*deletion*] away and difficult bough!! And though the first

[*Page 2*]

instinct of your heart is toward a friend in trouble — toward a friend at any rate! do, my dear dear friend try not to forget that the kindest thing you can do for anybody is to do the best thing for yourself just now! Lose sight of the pleasure of immediate service and [ready *?*]* response, in this largest fact. And beside, "that prince and pattern of physicians: Time" as the great "Sydenham,* father of English medicine" used to say — must be for Mrs. Kuhn* now, — must be for you too, portioned into long [doses *corrected*], and unhindered by unnecessary fatigues. I now preach: who know so little how to practice; but do make the most of this summer, do spend it in just the most restoring way! If you take up the old fashion of life too soon it will be with the cares, and expectations, of the world to which you minister out of your own strength — this little store of a brief holiday

[*Page 3*]

will disappoint you by giving out too soon. I wish that you could spend a good piece of this [*deletion*] summer in the right sort of place in France — 'inaccessible but amusing ^spot^, and a stranger there, tho' companioned'* --- But this pen runs on too far and my thoughts run with it. Remember how I wish for you — and then wish you away! I wish that Travers* would take Old Place for the summer! and now this letter looks like a paper of pins — it is [*deletion*] so full of exclamation points.

I have been at home since I [wrote *corrected*] last, (and even doing a small bit of writing) except for one night that I spent in town{.} A.F. keeps very well; Mary and I are going ^there^ together tomorrow for a few days. Dr. Collyer is coming on for a little visit — and we are { , } Mary & A.F. & I, going to the Vincent

[*Page 4*]

Club dances* on Tuesday — and it will be a nice little busy week of friendship and dress making and getting a few visits paid. I look forward to seeing poor Appleton Brown's* last pictures. — did I tell you that I saw Mr. Charles Davis the landscape painter the other day at Doll's,* and thought him a very interesting man — he has the exact artist look as if he had thought of nothing but his work and had lived long in France with those of the same mind . . . It is Theodore's vacation and young Greeley* is here, for two or three days, with him, and has made up his grave mind to be an Artist instead of an architect! He has been at the Museum School and if I could now proffer a reason for your immediate Return to the Studio, it would be for you to advise with this young creature! He does not seem to have much backing — he seems very young to me still and I suppose that the same idea pervades his family as he has said ruefully that

[*Page 5*]

they do not wish him to go abroad to study. I'm not sure that he has any great and evident gift, but one must respect dreams and hopes.

Theodore and Francis Burnett and a choice selection of friends are going to sail for Germany the day after class day* to learn the language! Theodore dropped it in his Freshman year, much warned by his aunt Mary and deeply sympathized with by me — and now these medical school boys are examined upon German treatises which have no translations. So they [fly *blotted*] but with no unwilling wings, as if anything were better than to spend the summer here under such conviction of ignorance. We shall miss the boy, but I <u>am</u> glad to have him go. ---—

Perhaps you have heard that Mr. Norton* had a fall

[*Page 6*]

which did not seem to amount to anything so that he went on into town, but he was taken ill afterward and I think they have been anxious. Sally writes that he is better and going on all right, but I shall go out as soon as I can to learn more — Nobody knows just what the illness has been, at least I do not — I shall tell you, when I have been at Shady Hill and can feel sure about things. That dear friend is not young any longer and a very delicate sort of person it always seemed to me.

I must say one word more: you were never so French even in "that pre-natal state" as when you wrote about Madame de Beaulaincourt. It was a perfectly enchanting bit of the best of letters!

Yours always
S. O. J.

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

you cant think how I look at the [coupés *?*] in Boston when I go out in the morning — always thinking I may see you going to the Studio. (You find out in such cases what your real habits are!) Please to forgive the nice French [*unrecognized word*] paper, which looks anything but nice, I do confess.

Notes

Beaulaincourt: Sophie de Beaulaincourt. Key to Correspondents.

Robert Mainfort and Mary Kwas (University of Arkansas) identify Mrs. Lawrence as Elizabeth Chapman Lawrence (1829-1905), one of Whitman's correspondents. See *E.L., The Bread Box Papers: a biography of Elizabeth Chapman Lawrence*, (1983) by Helen H. Gemmill. She was married to the diplomat, Timothy Bigelow Lawrence (d. 1869). Her home was the Aldie Mansion in Doylestown, PA.

ready: Jewett may have deleted this word.

Sydenham: British physician and author, Thomas Sydenham (1624-1689). This quotation may be found in his "Epistolary Dissertation," where he reported his treatment of a woman suffering from hysteria: "... I could only provide for her safety by leaving her to the prince and pattern of physicians — Time...." (*Works of Thomas Sydenham*, 1848).

Mrs. Kuhn: Though this is not certain, it seems likely that Jewett refers to Grace Morris Cary Kuhn (1840-1908), spouse of Hartman Kuhn (1832-1870). She was a Boston patron of the arts, particularly of the Boston Museum of Art.

companioned: The source of Jewett's quotation is as yet not known.

Travers ... Old Place: Susan B. Travers. Key to Correspondents. Old Place is Whitman's summer home.

Vincent Club dances: In "Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology (Massachusetts General Hospital)," Wikipedia says: "The Vincent Club is an exclusive private women's social and charity organization founded in Boston in 1892 to support the Vincent Memorial Hospital. The club continues to support the Vincent Department of Obstetrics & Gynecology, staging an annual Spring Gala charity event and other fundraising activities benefiting the department, and organizing educational forums."

Appleton Brown: John Appleton Brown died on 18 January 1902. Key to Correspondents.

Charles Davis ... Doll's: American landscape painter Charles Harold Davis (1856-1933). He studied in France in the early 1880s. Doll and Richards was a major art gallery in Boston. Wikipedia.

Greeley: Russell Hubbard Greeley (1878-1956) was Theodore Jewett Eastman's classmate at Harvard College. *The Third Catalog of the Signet* (1903) shows that Greeley was living in Boston soon after his 1901 graduation, where he was studying painting, and notes that while at Harvard, he was editor of the *Lampoon* (p. 79). He studied at the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston School, where he won two student prizes in 1905. He is listed among the members of the Tavern Club of Boston in 1904.

Francis Burnett: Probably Jewett refers to Dr. Francis Lowell Burnett (1878-1965), son of Mabel Lowell and Edward Burnett. Key to Correspondents.

class day: At Harvard University at the turn of the 20th century, class day usually preceded commencement by about a week. This remains an occasion for celebrating the achievements of the graduating class, including giving awards and various speeches.

Mr. Norton ... Sally: Sara Norton and her father, Charles Eliot Norton. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 6, Item 277.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

Paris: April 27 - 1902*

And here your last dear letter (with the possibilities of fresh tribulation for the Willey family!*) found me

& rejoiced my heart. I have been thinking of you at that desk with considerable joy: knowing there would inevitably be some spring=tides, and feeling a happy wonder as to what they would leave on Shore. — Last Saturday I went (after seeing her at Mme [Foulon de Vault *?*]* where Miss Paget's* long — might I say lean — figure was the occasions guest) to Mme Blanc's, for a quiet dejeuner and tête à tête: and I think I have never had so long & delightful a talk with her. She was feeling stronger, and was ready to discourse upon many things — and it was a very ample occasion.

[*Page 2*]

2

All her menages I keep in lavender — but her kindness is always with one.

And [clerney & Mrs Shaw *?*]* provide many home-comforts: while Madam de [*unrecognized name*] in spite of diplomatic labors, is apt to be in and out of [little *?*] quiet occasions: and was never never in better nor more wholesome [mood *?*]. And I have had some quite fine moments with the Humphreys Johnstons* — (his pictures mean so much to me —) and when I dined with them they had two or three artists one of whom was Rodin:* perhaps as dear an old boy as you ever saw. ---—

[*Page 3*]

3

So I am refreshed in many ways — yet keep an extraordinary leisure: & now, as soon as Grace Keeler* has come hither to spend two days with me, I depart for London (on the 2nd of May) and my yet [more pure *?*] period of loafing.

I see its good — for ^its^ not at all a bore — & I am feeling quite valiant. But O for a pull at solid work [Sometime *?*] to come!

This is no letter, darling just a little flying word of love with a message to your dear Mary & to Theodore and then to A.F. if this is the time for Charley St.*

[*Page 4*]

which who can tell!

My address will be now Thomas's Hotel, Berkeley Square London. S.W. — and three words is a letter when I get it! Remember that. ---

Thine
Sw__

Notes

1902: The envelope associated with this letter seems to have been cancelled in France on 23 April, but this date seems unlikely and the print is difficult to read. It is addressed to Miss Jewett at 148 Charles Street Boston, Etats Unis de l'Amerique. In the return address corner, Whitman has written what appears to be "boie de Cherbourg," but perhaps was intended to read "bois or joie de Cherbourg."

The reverse side shows an 8 May 1902 cancellation in New York, NY. Penciled on this side is "New Edward H. Newton Shop," presumably a previous owner of the letter.

Willey family: This family remains unidentified.

Foulon de Vault: The transcription amounts to a guess, but Alice Foulon de Vaulx was acquainted with Jewett and Annie Fields, having socialized with them during their 1898 travels in France. In 1872 Alice Devaulx married Henri Foulon (1844-1929). Shortly after they married, they changed their name to "Foulon de Vaulx." Henri Foulon de Vaulx was a Belgian-born industrialist and historian. Alice became a translator, notably of work by Hamlin Garland.

Miss Paget's: Violet *Page*t. Key to Correspondents.

clerney & Mrs Shaw: These transcriptions are guesses, and the persons are unknown. Jewett was acquainted with Cora Lyman Shaw (1828-1922), spouse of Gardiner Howland Shaw (1891-1869) of Boston. Whitman may have been acquainted with Anna Kneeland Haggerty Shaw (1835-1907), widow of Civil War hero, Robert Gould Shaw (1837-1863).

Humphreys Johnstons: American painter John Humphreys Johnston (1857-1941).

Rodin: French sculptor Auguste Rodin (1840 - 1917).

Grace Keeler: This person has not yet been identified.

Charley St.: The residence of Annie Adams Fields at 148 Charles St. in Boston.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1:107.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Miss Crawford

May 1st
[*1902*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

My dear Mifs Crawford*

I am very sorry that I left town after a few days visit, the day before you wrote this very kind note. I am not sure when I shall be going to Boston again but perhaps within two or three weeks, and only for a day or two. So that I fear you must make "the column" [without *corrected*] depending upon

[*Page 2*]

me. ---— I must confess to you that I have made a very stern resolution never to give the sort of 'interview' which is made of question and answer. It is not fair either to the reporter or the reported: I have come to this conclusion after several experiences, and I believe that some other form is better as well as easier — All the same, I thought you made a very nice paper of this very sort after your talk with

[*Page 3*]

Mrs. Meynell who is to be sure a journalist herself!

She was delighted with her audience at Radcliffe: I am sure that we were all most delighted with her!

(I send you the little note of which we spoke at Radcliffe which I should like to have go to the Sunday Herald — {)}

As for the Tory Lover* you will let me know

[*Page 4*]

if I can help you with your paper from this point. I thank you very much for your kindness about it. Mademoiselle [Douësnel *corrected*] ^of Paris^ is making the French translation and Signora Cicognaro the Italian near Milan.

Yours most truly
Sarah O. Jewett

I shall be hoping to see you again someday.

Notes

1902: Almost certainly Jewett wrote this letter soon after the 1902 American lecture tour of British author, editor and suffragist, Alice Meynell. Key to Correspondents.

Crawford: Probably Miss Crawford was Mary Caroline Crawford (1874-1932), a Boston author, journalist, social worker and suffragist, and a neighbor of Annie Adams Fields (Key to Correspondents). She was an alumna, though not a graduate, of Radcliffe College. Wikipedia.

Tory Lover: Jewett's 1901 novel was translated into French by Mlle. Douesnel as *Le Roman d'un Loyaliste*. Information about the Italian translation Jewett mentions has not yet been located. A known Italian translation is *Mary Hamilton: Italian Translation of the Tory Lover* (1902) by G. B. Mazzi.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Schlesinger Library, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Letter, A/J59. Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abbie S. Beede

[*8 May 1902*]*

Mrs. Fields and I were suddenly called to Boston on Friday, and I have not found a chance to write again to you.

She means to return at the end of this week and then you shall hear from us.

S. O. Jewett

In haste: Thursday morning.

Notes

1902: This note is a postcard to Miss A. S. Beede, postmarked South Berwick, ME, 8 May 1902. See Jewett to Howe of 10 May 1902.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0170. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mark Antony DeWolfe Howe

[*Before 10 May 1902*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr. Howe

I am very sorry that the story was not what you wanted — if only that I have given you the discomfort of writing to say so! ---- Perhaps a jury of girls might have liked it better; perhaps I spoiled it by trying to short it at the last

[*Page 2*]

moment! Please send it back, and believe me

[*The autograph has been cut out of the page*]

Notes

Before 10 May 1902: While this date is not certain, there is foundation for choosing it, as this seems related to another letter to Mr. Howe dated 10 May 1902. In that letter, it appears that Jewett has sent him a draft of "Counted Out," which eventually appeared in the *Youth's Companion*.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Mark Antony De Wolfe Howe additional papers, 1880-1959. MS Am 1524 (774). Jewett, Sarah Orne,

1849-1909. 16 letters from 1891-1903.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mark Antony DeWolfe Howe

Saturday 10th May
[*1902*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr. Howe

As I read your second most kind note I am afraid that something crept into my own note of a very difficult day in which I wrote it .. I did not mean in the least to be impatient about the little story which I had sent you. An old writer like me

[*Page 2*]

[learns *?*] to ignore the "fortunes of war." I should have stopped to say that I meant to look at the story ^again^, and to [tell *? written over something*] ^you^ later what I thought could be done. I do not send my work 'on approval' any more except to a friend like you since we are on quite different terms from ^the^ plain Editor & Contributor relations, but I hope that you will always

[*Page 3*]

say just what you think as you have done now. You know what a warm interest I take in both the Companion* itself and your connection with it.

And now about the cheque! It doesn't seem very easy to take it, at first thoughts, but neither does it seem easy to send ^it^ back since that might ^seem to^ have a pettishness that does not exist! Will you therefore mark the sketch Left Out (instead of Counted Out,)*

[*Page 4*]

which I believe comes closer to its meaning, and then put it in a pigeon hole? You can use it in your announcement, (out ^of^ which I refuse to be left!) and before the time comes for printing, either you shall have something that you like better, or ~~that~~ ^this story^ shall be made better, itself. I do not wish to rule out many of the omissions that I made when I thought with sudden woe that it was far too long -----

Mrs. Fields has come back to finish her visit which

[*Page 5*]

was so sadly broken into, last week, by her brother's death.* I went up to town with her, and I hoped to see you and Fanny while I was there not only to tell you how touched and pleased our dear friend was with your lovely flowers — but to have a word about the story to save your writing.

I was obliged to come home on Wednesday without doing this, and your letter followed me.

Mrs. Fields asks me to give you her love, you will

[*Page 6*]

know how good it is to have her here!

Yours always most sincerely,
Sarah O. Jewett

I have been reading a most delightful book of Irish stories, "Irish Pastorals" by Shan Bullock —* There is a man to remember! There is so little troublesome dialect and the true turn and quality of Irish wit and pathos. "The Diggers and the Reapers" makes me think of Millet's pictures.*

Notes

1902: A penciled note at the upper left of page 1, presumably written by Howe, reads: "Ack. 5/12/02 with announce &c att. to her programme."

Companion: Howe was at this time editor of *The Youth's Companion*.

Counted Out: Jewett's story appeared as "Counted Out" in *Youth's Companion* in December 1903. Whether Jewett completed the promised revisions is not yet known. She ceased writing for publication after her September 1902 carriage accident. Its appearance 17 months after this letter suggests that Howe may have hoped for revisions that Jewett was not able to complete.

brother's death: Annie Fields's brother, Dr. Zabdiel Boylston Adams, Jr, died on 1 May 1902.

Shan Bullock: Irish author Shan F. Bullock (1865-1935) published *Irish Pastorals* in 1901. "The Reapers" is chapter 5; "The Diggers" is chapter 6.

Millet's pictures: Jean-François Millet (1814 -1875) was a French painter of the Barbizon school.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Mark Antony De Wolfe Howe additional papers, 1880-1959. MS Am 1524 (774). Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 16 letters from 1891-1903.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abbie S. Beede

148 Charles Street
Boston
[*Early May 1902*]

Dear Miss Beede

Mrs. Fields has a piece of typewriting to be done about a hundred pages ^not all full pages I think^ of notes on Charity 'Cases' of the

Associated Charities: people who have been helped by getting settled in new ground +c! She wants copies made by some manifolding process — twenty copies, I think. Would this be within your possibilities?

I could not remember your even telling me that you could make copies, but I promised

[*Page 2*]

to write and ask you — and what the expense would be — Which I mean to pay myself as a little contribution to such good works! I shall be here until Monday noon so will you please send a note to this address within that time — afterwards to South Berwick?

Yours most truly
S. O. Jewett

Notes

Early May 1902: This appears to be the first of several notes and letters regarding this report that Fields prepared during the 1900-1903 period that Beede is known to have typed for Fields and Jewett. 1900 is not possible because Fields and Jewett were traveling in Europe at this time. 1901 is unlikely, because Beede was busy typing Jewett's manuscript materials for *The Tory Lover*, then in serial publication and soon to appear revised as a book. 1903 is unlikely, because at that time Jewett was too ill to be involved with this report. That leaves 1902. See below for other May 1902 letters dealing with this topic.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0165. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Sarah Orne Jewett to George Colby Chase

May 13th
[*1902*]*

My dear Dr. Chase

This note is but a postscript to the other. I have just seen Mr Stebbins the Academy Principal who tells me to my great pleasure that he has written to ask you to speak to the school and its friends on their great day. I wish very much that you could see your way to

[*Page 2*]

an acceptance. And it will give my sister and me much pleasure if you will be our guest.

Yours very sincerely
S. O. Jewett

Notes

1902: See Jewett to Chase of 6 July 1902. It appears that the "great day," Jewett mentions in this letter is the Berwick Academy Commencement. The later letter indicates that Chase spoke at the 1902 commencement and was briefly a guest at the Jewett home.

Stebbins: Frank Stanley Stebbins (1866-), a Harvard law graduate (1893), served as principal of the Berwick Academy (1898-1902). See *The Stebbins Genealogy* (1904), p. 974.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Bates College Library: Office of the President, George Colby Chase records.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett
Fragment

May 15, 1902. England.

One word with you . . . to-night, by the river Dart, . . .* I am looking out on one of the most romantic bits of English scenery I ever beheld, — an idyllic loveliness, and the sea's pulse stirring every now and then the quiet breast of the stream. One can look at England from so many points of view, and just to-day it seems to me a garden in which dwell the most innocent and naive beings ever known in this world of sin. I feel quite old and withered in this cheerful young company, but take heart of grace because of their gentle acts. . . . In this last week I have seen some delightful people; . . . the long-dreamed-of sight in her own house of Mrs. Ritchie* has made a mark on my heart forever. And so I might go on telling you of this strange leisurely life in this more than strange world. So many gates open quietly where I want to go in and browse a little on the herbage.

Notes

river Dart: The Dart flows through Kent in southeastern England.

Mrs. Ritchie: The novelist Anne Isabella Thackeray, Lady Ritchie (1837-1919), was the daughter of William Makepeace Thackeray (1811-1863).

This transcription appears in *Letters*, Sarah Wyman Whitman. Cambridge, MA: Riverside Press, 1907, "Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett: 1882-1903," pp. 61-109.

Annie Adams Fields to Abbie S. Beede

[*Before 20 May 1902*]*

Yes, dear Mifs Beede! Twenty copies of one hundred pages each. The extra two cases you will remember were to be put in, in case some of them

were less interesting than others and your fresh eye was to choose and throw out any two of small significance.

I have chosen the second page of the little book of colors for the covers.

You have done excellently in making out the most imperfect ms. I have tried to leave out all names of places and persons so far as is consistent with

[*Page 2*]

making the cases clear and interesting.

I shall be glad to revise the rest in the same manner.

[*The lower two thirds of this page has been cut away.*]

Notes

1902: See notes for Jewett to Beede, Early May 1902.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Collection, item MWWC0204. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Annie Adams Fields to Abbie S. Beede

[*20 May 1902*]*

Dear Mifs Beede;

I do not really wish to leave out one of the [102 *corrected*] cases!!* Therefore suppose we keep them all, unless you have done something about the [omissions *corrected*] —

Believe me
with true regard
yours
Annie Fields.

148 Charles St.
Boston. May 20th

Notes

1902: See notes for Jewett to Beede, Early May 1902.

cases: Fields has prepared a report related to her work with Associated Charities of Boston that includes a list of 102 charity cases.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Collection, item MWWC0202. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Julia Ward Howe to Sarah Orne Jewett

241 Beacon St.
May 31st 1902.

My Sarah dear!

Your telegram gave me much pleasure, and when Annie Fields, reluctantly, I am sure, sent me your delightful gift of a cane,

[*Page 2*]

I felt uplifted in spirit, as I am in body, by the graceful support. I parade the cane verily in the sight of the Boston Public. I think that it will "keep my feet," if they should incline to stray from the

[*Page 3*]

direct path. As I am writing, I will say that we had a very good time reading The Tory Lover. I really suffered anxiety waiting for the [dinuements *so it appears*], which greatly relieved my mind.

Love to sister Mary. I will send you a story of the Women's Journal, with the best description of the Club celebration of my birthday,* antedating the day itself, on which your telegram was received with joy.

Your very affectionate

Julia Ward Howe.

Notes

birthday: Howe was born on 27 May 1819. The transcription of the date of this letter is somewhat uncertain. It seems more likely she intended 31 May, though her writing looks more like 21 May. There is an envelope in this Houghton folder addressed to Jewett in South Berwick and cancelled on 31 May 1902. An old Houghton note on the envelope SOJ 50.5 matches a note on p. 1 of the letter.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Howe, Julia (Ward) 1819-1910. 8 letters; 1901-1905 & [n.d.] (103). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Annie Adams Fields to Lilian and Thomas Bailey Aldrich

Sunday June 1st
Manchester by Sea
[*1902*]*

Dear friends:

This is our first day at home here and our thoughts turn afresh to you who must now I think be at Ponkapog.*

On the 6th Friday we shall hold a little festival here, Sarah and I alone, a birthday, and we are wondering if you will be so very good as to come, to pass the night or day and night or day without the night.

[*Page 2*]

It would be a real pleasure!

There is a train which leaves Boston at 12.40 and returns at 9.26 — but we hope you will pass the night —

A telephone reply sent to Patrick Boyle Stable,* will be sent to me at once.

Affectionately yours
Annie Fields

This is my first note* in a Business envelope!

Notes

1902: This appears to be the only year between 1883 and 1908 when Fields's birthday, 6 June, fell on a Friday, except for 1892, when Fields and Jewett were in Europe.

Ponkapog: The country residence of Thomas Bailey (T. B. A.) and Lilian Aldrich near Manchester-by-the-Sea, MA.

note: a mark that could be a comma appears after this word.

Stable: This Manchester-by-the-Sea business is mentioned in other letters by Jewett and Fields, but further information has not yet been found.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, MS Am 1429, Box 6, Items 1446-1538.

Robert Collyer to Annie Adams Fields

[*Begin letterhead*]
201 West 55th Street
New York
[*End letterhead*]

June 7th 1902

Dear My Lassie

Your welcome letter — no mere sneeze of a note this time — came just as I had finished my breakfast and lies under my other arm. I turned out this morning at half past six and went into the park for an hour which is just like the garden of Eden* in early June minus that [wearysome *so written*] serpent and there is one bench I prefer where you glance upward and see a bit of wild New England rock, pine trees, bushes{,} hunger grass, and wild flowers; and there I sit.* It is almost as good as a bit of thunderhill* from below. I was quite tired when I got home from Chicago and the next week was due at Cornell.* [*Unrecognized word*] all told this means about 2400 miles of travel not to count the preaching, so I have dickered with Brother Savage* to preach the next three Sundays as I am and then we close the Church and I will repay him in September. So it is in some sort of vacation already and I shall go to Chestnut Hill Va and Stamford Conn{,} taking the morning prayers only at the Church and I feel like chuckling over my good fortune. The "Friend"* said to the hireling minister thee preaches because thee has to say something when

[*Page 2*]

thy time comes { — } friends preach because they have something to say and I was of the hireling only [*obscured word*] had to say something and nothing to say while since we made the compact the word has come but it can [*one or two obscured words*]

We are going to Plymouth for August{,} Emma* and I and grandson Rockwood. I wanted a change from the [*unrecognized name* Delphine *?*]* { — } was tired of the monotony of the table for one thing { — } asked Brother [Buckson *?*] to look up a place for us at Plymouth and he wrote back with a ten cent stamp for swift delivery we must come to them must must must.*

They have big house{,} plenty of room and rooms [*unrecognized word*] galore { — } pay anything we were a mind to,} so we (I) said amen and we shall pay more because it will be worth more every which way.

I have promised to preach at Beverly August 17th { — } my turn at Manchester is August 24th. I shall first slip up to Beverly and back again to Plymouth and then come to you the 22 or 23 if you do not put your foot on the plan which I hope you will not.

With love to Sweet Heart Sarah*
Yours always
Robert Collyer

Notes

Eden: The Garden is Eden is a paradise in the biblical book of Genesis. Adam and Eve were

expelled from Eden after succumbing to the temptation of an evil serpent.

sit: Collyer omits many periods in this letter. I have supplied them where they seem necessary.

thunderhill: Fields's summer home was on Thunderbolt Hill in Manchester-by-the-Sea, MA.

Cornell: See Collyer to Fields and Jewett of 2 March 1902.

Savage: American Unitarian minister, Minot Judson Savage (1841-1918).

Savage and Collyer worked together at the Church of the Messiah in New York. I am unsure exactly what arrangement this letter describes for filling the pulpit during the summer.

Friend: Collyer refers to Quakers, the Religious Society of Friends, who place particular emphasis upon the ability of each person to experience insight from God. As a result, they did not employ preachers.

I have transcribed the following passage as it appears to me, but I am not able to understand it well enough to guess at a more conventional punctuation.

Emma: Emma Hosmer. See Collyer to Fields of 29 February 1902. Rockwood Hosmer (1884-1938) was her youngest son.

Delphine: Presumably a hotel. This transcription is uncertain.

Buckson: This person has not yet been identified. It is likely that he held a position with the Unitarian South Church in Portsmouth, NH.

must: The third repetition is underlined 3 times.

Sarah: It is possible that Collyer did not write "Sarah." It appears to have been added later in pencil. Still, Jewett is almost certainly is the person to whom he refers.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 10: mss Fl 1-5637.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Katharine Lee Bates

Manchester Mass[ts]
June 8th [*1902*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

My dear Mifs Bates

I thank you very much for your most kind remembrance in sending me this charming invitation [of *?*] the Shakespeare Society! I wish very much that I could have the great pleasure of being present but I fear that I must say it is impossible: I am to be at South Berwick then, spending a very few days with

[*Page 2*]

my ^dear & only^ nephew who has but a brief vacation before he goes abroad for the summer to go on with some of his medical-school work.

— These must be charming days and very busy ones too at Wellesley = I like so much to remember my evening there with you & Mifs Hazard — and Mrs. Meynell! Believe me always

Yours most sincerely
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1902: Theodore Jewett Eastman traveled to Germany after his first year in Harvard Medical School, where he began study in 1901.

Hazard ... Meynell: Caroline Hazard (1856-1945) was president of Wellesley College 1899-1910). Wikipedia. British poet Alice Meynell lectured in the United States in 1902. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Wellesley College Special Collections. The transcription is from a photocopy of this manuscript held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, the Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Annie Adams Fields to Abbie S. Beede

Manchester by Sea
June 17th [*1902*]*

Dear Mifs Beede:

I go to town tomorrow and I may find your packet at the house there. If not, will you please send it to me at the above address and believe me

Much truly yours
A. Fields.

Notes

1902: This postcard to Mifs Beede in North Berwick, ME was postmarked Manchester Massachusetts on 18 June 1902. See Fields to Beede of 18 June 1902.
The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Collection, item MWWC0194. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Sarah Orne Jewett to William De Witt Hyde

June 17th
[*1902*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

My dear President Hyde

I must answer your invitation informally to tell you how delighted my sister and I are to be able to go to Brunswick next week to share in this most interesting Anniversary at the Commencement exercises — As for me I shall be most proud to wear my college colours and

[*Page 2*]

to show my happy sense of being a part of the great company children of old Bowdoin, as I never have been before — Indeed I am very proud of this right!

We look forward with great pleasure to seeing you and Mrs. Hyde if even, as is most likely, for a few hurried moments.

Believe me yours most sincerely
S. O. Jewett

Notes

1902: Jewett and her sister attended the 100th Anniversary of the formal opening of Bowdoin College and the annual commencement exercises on 25-26 June 1902. This was a year after Jewett received an honorary Doctor of Letters Degree from the college.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Box 3 Folder 156.

Annie Adams Fields to Abbie S. Beede

June 18th
[*1902*]*

Dear Mifs Beede

Your note crossed my card!

I like the large holes and think the package may be sent to me here by express. After seeing the sheets I will decide if they need anything more than to be tied together.

Please send account with package instead of sending to Mifs Jewett.

Thank you for all —

Very truly yours

A Fields

Notes

1902: This postcard to A. S. Beede North, Berwick Maine, is postmarked Rockport, June 18, (190?). Because Fields seems to write of her July 17 card and to mention the same package, "the other excellent package" in her card of 3 July 1902, I have chosen to date this note to 1902.

The package mentioned here almost certainly was Fields's report for the Associated Charities of Boston, mentioned in other letters to Beede.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Collection, item MWWC0193.

Henry Mills Alden to Sarah Orne Jewett

Metuchen N.J.
June 18, 1902

Dear Miss Jewett —

I have waited for a moment of real leisure in which I might answer your gracious letter of last month: & here it is at the end of my brief summer holiday. We have been visiting some lovely friends in Saratoga — Ada* & I — participants in a pleasant house-party, for the last ten days — & next Monday will find me at my office in Franklin Square.

It is a great pleasure

[*Page 2*]

to an editor to receive from a contributor such a letter as you wrote me. Almost always there is some strain in the relation; but with you I can always be frank without giving [offence *so spelled*]. You did not need to defend your little Thanksgiving sketch,* indeed you did not attempt to do so; but your disclosure to me of your own view of such near-at-hand, familiar sketches of people was most interesting. I could see in reading your Tory Lover* that in dealing with a former generation you did not leave your own ground, & yet I felt the value of

[*Page 3*]

distance, upon which you lay so much stress. The recent talk about the historical novel is indeed, as you say, shallow. Some recent examples of this kind of novel have been so miserable that the disgusted critic is in danger of losing poise & perspective. I am sorry that "The Tory Lover" came in for this kind of small talk; but I am sure that your intelligent readers as well as all judicious critics made the discrimination & gave the book its proper place in contemporary American literature. How admirably you put the whole case.

Don't fail to let me have

[*Page 4*]

such other of the brief near-to-hand sketches you make.

I am sending this to So. Berwick, as I do not know just where you are, &, from the same ignorance as to Mrs Fields' address, I am taking the liberty of enclosing herewith a letter to her from Ada & myself.

Ada regrets very much that she has not met you. We hope to catch you in Boston if we go there next winter. If you ever come to New York we would like to have you with us for a time at our own home.

Yours affectionately
H. M. Alden

Notes

Tory Lover: Jewett's historical novel, *The Tory Lover* (1901).

Ada: Alden married Ada Foster Murray in 1900. His step-daughter Aline Murray (1888-1941), became a poet and married American author Alfred Joyce Kilmer (1886-1918). Wikipedia.

Thanksgiving sketch: Jewett's "Sister Peacham's Turn" appeared in *Harper's Magazine* in November 1902.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 1, 4. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Annie Adams Fields to Abbie S. Beede

Manchester by Sea
June 20th
[*1902*]*

My dear Mifs Beede;

How very generous and kind you have been about this piece of work for me! I thank you sincerely.

The large package came safely last evening. Mifs Jewett was not here but another friend and I admired the neatness and care you had expended upon it.

Thank you for all. If you are to be in North Berwick during July I hope to have another bit of work of a difficult character to send you.

Very gratefully yours
Annie Fields.

Notes

1902: See notes for Jewett to Beede, Early May 1902.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Collection, item MWWC0203. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mark Antony DeWolfe Howe

Manchester 24th June
[*1902 ?*]*

Dear Mr. Howe

The story is not on your desk; I wish it were! I shall write you again about it within a week — if I find that I cannot finish it I must frankly say so!

We had just been talking about you and your household when your letter was put into my hand at breakfast time — Mrs. Fields is hoping

[*Page 2*]

to have the pleasure of seeing you before very long, and sends her love with mine.

Yours sincerely (and begging
pardon for a hurried note)
S. O. Jewett

I am so sorry to know about your eyes. My own last siege is still fresh in remembrance!

Notes

1902 ?: This speculative date is based upon the seeming connection between this letter and another letter to Howe probably written before 10 May 1902.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Mark Antony De Wolfe Howe additional papers, 1880-1959. MS Am 1524 (774). Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 16 letters from 1891-1903.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sara Norton Fragment

South Berwick, Maine, *June* 30 [*1902*].

I am just having a little visit from Mrs. Riggs,* the author of our beloved "Penelope in Ireland." We have known each other in a pleasant way for a good many years. I happened to be near her in London once, and last week when I happened to be in Brunswick, she was there too, and to my great pleasure said that she should like to come over to Berwick. She *is* the very nice person who wrote our enchanting book. Being with her has reminded me of your pleasure in her story last year, as well as mine. One doesn't always find the writer of the story, — at least in early acquaintance! but with Mrs. Riggs there is the certainty that one might go right on, and see the

next chapter, and Salemina* and the maid are absent only for the moment.

Great things have been happening in Berwick: there was the 200th anniversary of the old village church (that was the time, 1702, when we were converted by missionaries from Harvard, and before we had been only a little royal colony with Church of England preaching)!*

Notes

Riggs: Mrs. George C. Riggs (1856-1923) is Kate Douglas Wiggin's name by her second marriage. She wrote a series of stories for young readers based on her travels in Britain. Three of these published during Jewett's lifetime were: *A Cathedral Courtship and Penelope's English Experiences* (1893), *Penelope's Experiences in Scotland* (1896), and *Penelope's Irish Experiences* (1901).

Salemina: Salemina is a character in *Penelope's Irish Experiences.*

1702: According to the Old Berwick Historical Society, the First Parish Congregational Church of South Berwick was organized in 1702: "This parish was organized under the name of Unity, in 1693. The first church organized within the limits of Berwick was at Quamphegan Landing, now South Berwick village. This church was formed by the Rev. John Wade, a native of Ipswich, Mass, and graduate of Harvard, in 1693, who had been employed as the minister of the town. Considerable religious interest was awakened during 1701, and on June 4, 1702, an organization was effected with 17 members. The Revs. John Pike, of Dover, Samuel Emery, and Samuel Moody officiated as counsel."

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abbie S. Beede

Thursday morning
[*Summer 1902*]*

Dear Miss Beede

Thank you for your note — I knew that Dr. Williams* was meaning to get ^out^ a new edition of his last book on "x rays" — he has done some famous work about that great subject out of which so much good is coming. Mrs. Fields* and I both thought that you might be able to help him — he is such a busy man, and needs somebody of real intelligence and capacity for taking care! — He has been taking care of Mrs. Fields in her long illness and I am

[*Page 2*]

glad to say that she is getting better fast.

I remembered the other day with a 'start' that I must owe you something for the last work you did on the typewriter! Please let me know, and please do excuse such carelessness! — but I hoped then to send more manuscript before summer was over.

Yours most sincerely
S. O. Jewett

The fir pillow is still like a bit of the woods, I keep it on my bed all the time.

Notes

Summer 1902: While this date is uncertain, it is probable. This letter almost certainly precedes Jewett's carriage accident of September 1902, but follows the publication of F. H. Williams's first edition of his 1901 book on the therapeutic uses of x-rays. See notes below.

Dr. Williams: Francis Henry Williams (1852-1936) was making his name at Boston City Hospital in the 1890s for developing ways of using x-rays for chest scans. In 1891, he married Anna Dunn Phillips (d. 1933) of Boston. Before 1895, they were distant neighbors of Fields, at 23 Marlborough St.

His book, *The Roentgen Rays in Medicine and Surgery* was first published in 1901. It was updated in 1902 and again in 1903.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0171. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Kate Douglas Wiggin Riggs to Sarah Orne and Mary Rice Jewett

[July *?*] 2nd 1902

[*Begin letterhead*]
TELEGRAMS AND STATION
SACO RIVER
Quillcote-on-Saco
HOLLIS - MAINE.
[*End letterhead*]

Oh! what a hopeless being am I! I woke this morning wondering how Joe was, and Katie, and Mary, and Mary's back, and John,* and the dog and the horses, to say nothing of the two gracious mistresses of the House Beautiful.* In a word I had sent out a dozen tendrils in a single night each one of which was clinging [to *?*]

[*Page 2*]

something or somebody in South Berwick; — not [helplessly *?*], but affectionately. It was a lovely homelike warm "sisterly" day and I feel better for it.

The minister came, and the minister's wife and I sent the twenty-five cent blue [beads *?*] home to

their little [port of signs *?*]. I parted [with *?*] these because I felt

[*Page 3*]

^[that *?*]^ in the course of years, when I had grown wise, lovable or beautiful enough to deserve them I should have others to take their place. My birthday is September 28[th *?*] Christmas & New Years follow and my anniversary is March 30th {,} not that these dates have anything to do with beads; I mention these merely as corroborative detail.

[*Page 4*]

I will remind you from time to time of your solemn promise to come to see us here. Meantime I am, with loyal & affectionate greetings to you both

Ever yours indeed
Kate D. Riggs

Notes

Joe ...Katie ... Mary ... John: Probably these all are people in South Berwick, ME. Joe's identity is least certain. Katie may be Katy Galvin, and John may be John Tucker, employees of the Jewett sisters in South Berwick. Mary very likely is Mary Rice Jewett. Key to Correspondents.

House Beautiful: Presumably, Riggs refers to the residence of Sarah and Mary Rice Jewett on Portland St. in South Berwick, ME. Riggs refers to British author John Bunyan's (1628-1688) *The Pilgrim's Progress.* Wikipedia says: "House Beautiful, a palace that serves as a rest stop for pilgrims to the Celestial City. It apparently sits atop the Hill Difficulty. From the House Beautiful one can see forward to the Delectable Mountains. It represents the Christian congregation…."

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Sarah Orne Jewett, Correspondence, MS Am 1743, Item 236, Wiggin, Kate Douglas (Smith) 1856-1923. 7 letters; 1902-[1905]. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writers Collection, The Burton Trafton Papers, Box 2, Folder 98.

Annie Adams Fields to Abbie S. Beede

[*3 July 1902*]*

The small package of which I spoke to you will reach you I think today.

With renewed thanks for the other excellent package.

believe me sincerely yours

A. Fields.

Notes

1902: This postcard to Mifs Beede North Berwick Maine was cancelled in Rockport, NH on July 3 1902.

Beede had recently completed work on a large project for Fields, a report for the Associated Charities of Boston. At this time, Jewett probably was at work on the three stories that appeared in the second half of 1902 and in 1903. Fields may have been working on her next book, *Charles Dudley Warner*, which appeared in 1904.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Collection, item MWWC0195. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Kate Douglas Wiggin Riggs to Mary Rice Jewett and Sarah Orne Jewett

[July *?*] 3rd 1902

[*Begin letterhead*]
TELEGRAMS AND STATION
SACO RIVER

Quillcote-on-Saco
HOLLIS - MAINE.
[*End letterhead*]

While I think of it, dear Miss M. and S. Jewett I was wrong in my statement about my step-uncle [*unrecognized name*] Bradbury of Hollis. When your father was teaching at the Limerick Academy* my uncle went to school there. He was a little lad nine or less years old. I think probably he was a brilliant

[*Page 2*]

interesting promising little chap for he was counted quite remarkable when he entered Bowdoin at fourteen. At any rate he was so very young that your father took compassion on him & gave him a bed in his own room so that he should not be thrown [*unrecognized adverb* entirely *?*] on his own resources in the boarding place

[*Page 3*]

where his father and mother had put him. It was in this way he became your father's "roommate" but the word meant the [usual *?*] thing to me & I jumped to the conclusion that they were in college together.

And now I suppose the fatal midsummer silence will fall upon our correspondence since no one writes other than necessary letters

[*Page 4*]

in hot weather, but I shall break it once or twice to inquire where you are & when you are both coming to us. And you sometime, please be good

enough to put on a post card the name & publisher of the little song book. I probably have most of its contents in other books but in the hope I shall unearth some new jewel I want to get this one.

Every most truly yours
Kate Riggs

Notes

Bradbury: Presumably a brother of Wiggin's step-father, Dr. Albion Keith Paris Bradbury (1822-1875). Find a Grave.

Limerick Academy: A private elementary and secondary school in Limerick, ME. It was chartered in 1803 and closed in 1926, when a public school opened in Limerick.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Sarah Orne Jewett, Correspondence, MS Am 1743, Item 236, Wiggin, Kate Douglas (Smith) 1856-1923. 7 letters; 1902-[1905]. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writers Collection, The Burton Trafton Papers, Box 2, Folder 98.

Sarah Orne Jewett to George Colby Chase

[*to the right of the letterhead* Mass^{tts}
July 6th]
[*1902*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
Pride's Crossing
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Doctor Chase

I wished to tell you many days ago how much pleasure it gave me at Bowdoin to hear your name and your well-deserved honors given — (You know that I proudly feel myself to be a part of that old college in these days!) The anniversary which was observed and Commencement Day itself were both very

[*Page 2*]

interesting — but I wished that the recipients of degrees were obliged to be present as they are at Harvard nowadays!

My sister and I were very glad to get your most kind letter after we reached home and to know that your daughter was better and your anxiety somewhat allayed. Your visit to us, brief as it was gave us very long pleasure! and every where I heard much warm praise and most sincere

[*Page 3*]

appreciation of your address at the Academy.* -----

Our friend Mrs Whitman came in on Thursday after a very good voyage. I have seen her twice, and while I do not find her as strong as we could wish she certainly looks better than when she went away. And ^[*deleted word*]^ has returned with a great sense of being refreshed as well as rested in the best way. I have not had the right moment to talk with her quietly, as I wished to do, but presently I

[*Page 4*]

shall give her your message ---- It is a great comfort to one's heart to have her back again!

With many wishes for a good vacation for yourself, and venturing to send my best regards to Mrs. Chase I beg you to believe me always most sincerely your friend

Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Jewett's crossing of the final Ts extends into a diagonal line to the left and down the rest of the* page]

Notes

1902: Dr. Chase received the honorary degree Doctor of Laws from Bowdoin College in June 1902.

Jewett also refers to her own honorary degree from Bowdoin, conferred in 1901, and perhaps to her current efforts with Sarah Wyman Whitman to give a stained glass window to Bowdoin, to honor her father, a Bowdoin graduate and faculty member.

Academy: Presumably, Dr. Chase also delivered a commencement address at the Berwick Academy in South Berwick in June of 1902.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Bates College Library: Office of the President, George Colby Chase records.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Alice Dunlap Gilman

[*Begin letterhead*]
Pride's Crossing.
[*End letterhead*]

Beverly July 12
[1902]*

Dear Cousin Alice:

I am really ashamed to have been so long in writing to you after my delightful visit — for though Mary gave you my messages and wrote for us both, I wanted to tell you myself how often I think of the pleasure you gave us. I don't know when I have enjoyed a visit so much; Brunswick is always full of happy

[*Page 2*]

associations and everybody was so kind — most of all, yourself.

= I was dreadfully sorry to lose nearly all of Lizzie's* visit which Mary has enjoyed so much, but I had long been promised — on the first of July to my old friend* here, — and I had already put off coming until the fifth! Every year I say to myself that perhaps I shall not come again, but this summer

[*Page 3*]

I have found her better than for a long time before and we have been very happy together. Sometimes she hardly leaves her room when I am staying with her but now she gets down to breakfast which is quite splendid! You would find the town of Beverly very little changed, but down along the shore it has been built up very much with summer

[*Page 4*]

houses, many of them very large and fine, like the Baxters', of which I am sorry that I could not see the interior. But we did so many things! — I am not often so gay!!

Do keep your visit to us in mind when cool weather comes — you and Mary must come. I think of Cousin Fanny's being with you now and you must give her my love — I hope that we shall see her on her way home. With love to all the family, believe me always

Yours most affectionately, Sarah

Notes

Lizzie's: Lizzie probably is Elizabeth Jervis Gilman. Key to Correspondents.

friend: Jewett's old friend at Pride's Crossing was Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Baxters: These Baxters have not been identified.

Mary ... Cousin Fanny: This Mary probably is Mrs. Gilman's youngest daughter. Key to Correspondents.

Cousin Fanny may be Frances F. Perry (1861-1953), Jewett's mother's niece, the daughter of Dr. William G. Perry and Lucretia M. Fisk. See William Gilman Perry and Lucretia Morse Fisk Perry in Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the George J. Mitchell Department of Special Collections & Archives, Hawthorne-Longfellow Library, Brunswick, ME, Sarah Orne Jewett Papers, Series 1 (M238.1): Correspondence, 1877-1905, n.d. Richard Cary's transcription appears in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters*. New transcription and notes.

Annie Adams Fields to Abbie S. Beede

[*15 July 1902*]

Thank you, my dear Mifs Beede { — } your work is perfectly done as usual. –

Most truly
yours
Annie Fields
Thunderbolt Hill
Manchester by Sea
July 15 – 1902

Note

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Collection, item MWWC0196. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields
Fragment

[*1902*]*

putting the birds that were left into smaller quarters where they seem happy —) The dining room looks as it used now, and is so much pleasanter but when we had all the birds — the cardinal, and the charming sparrows and all those they were really very nice. I dont care much for any of these, especially since I came home this last time to find that dear bright wise little Bobby, father's tame little bird that he was so fond of, was dead

[*Page 2*]

and gone. There never was a little creature with so true and good a heart. He [knew *corrected*] so many things — though not one trick! and would chirp at me [*deleted word*] until I answered and spoke to him and then would sing himself to pieces — How often I have laughed and begged him to be still; and now that live little voice is still ^ — enough — ^ and its wisp of gray feathers. John* and I put him into a little box, and buried him when nobody else knew it down under the grass in father's grave, where so much sweet cheer —

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin*]

fulness lies still already — It was one of the dear links with those old days you know Fuffy, and I can't help thinking that Bobbys spark of life is not put out altogether!

[*Manuscript breaks off. No signature.*]

Notes

1902: The only support for this date is that Fields placed this material with a letter probably written at about this time. One may wonder, however, at the

likelihood of her father's pet bird surviving 24 years after his death.

Parenthesis marks in this manuscript were penciled by Fields.

Bobby: No other information has turned up about this pet bird that had belonged to Jewett's father, who died in September 1878. If it really did survive 24 years after his death, it probably was a parrot. Jewett also mentions Bobby in a letter to Fields of April 1899.

Jewett's poem "A Caged Bird" (1887) mentions a canary, but canaries seldom live more than 10 years.

John: John Tucker, long-time Jewett family employee. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255). This letter appears in Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911), pp. 211-12. New transcription and notes.

Annie Fields transcription

Note: It is unlikely that the first paragraph below belongs to the same letter as the second.

Monday morning.*

I had a really beautiful day yesterday. I stayed at home from church in the morning and took up President Eliot's life of his son,* and I don't know when anything has moved me so much. You remember how beautiful the magazine paper* was that President Eliot wrote about one of their island neighbours down at Mount Desert — and this is written with that same veracity and Defoe-like closeness to the fact, and with such deep affection as one seldom feels in a book. I finished it last night, for although it is a big volume, much of the latter half preserves his own reports of work on the Metropolitan Park Commission etc., which one does not need to know exactly, at least in the first reading, though this will interest you deeply. So I am sending it right over to you.

The dining-room looks as it used now, and is so much pleasanter! but when we had all the birds, the cardinal, and the charming sparrows, and all those, they were really very nice. I don't care much for any of these, especially since I came home this last time to find that dear bright wise little Bobby,* father's tame little bird that he was so fond of, was dead and gone. There never was a little creature with so true and good a heart. He knew so many things — though not one trick! and he would chirp at me until I answered and spoke to him, and then would sing himself to pieces. How often I have laughed and begged him to be still; and now that live little voice is still enough and its wisp of grey feathers. John* and I put him into a little box, and buried him when nobody else knew it, down under the grass on father's grave, where so much sweet cheerfulness lies still already. It was one of the dear links with those old days, you know, dear, and I can't help thinking that Bobby's spark of life is not put out altogether.

Notes for this transcription.

Monday morning: The earliest year the first paragraph could have been composed is 1902, the year Eliot published his biography of his son, *Charles Eliot, Landscape Architect, a Lover of Nature and of His Kind, Who Trained Himself for a New Profession, Practised it Happily and Through it Wrought Much Good* (1902). The younger Charles Eliot (1859-1897) proposed a plan to the Boston Metropolitan Park Commission, which was published in 1893: *Map of the Metropolitan District of Boston, Massachusetts Showing the Existing Public Reservations and Such New Open Spaces as Are Proposed by Charles Eliot, Landscape Architect, in His Report to the Metropolitan Park Commission*.

President Eliot's *The Right Development of Mount Desert* appeared as a pamphlet in 1904. Jewett compares the elder Eliot's writing to British writer Daniel Defoe (1660-1731), author of *Robinson Crusoe* (1719).

If this whole letter was written in 1902, it almost certainly was completed before Jewett's accident in September.

magazine paper: It is possible Jewett refers to "The Forgotten Millions," Charles W. Eliot, which appeared in *The Century* 40:4 (Aug 1890) pp. 556-565.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields
Fragment

Saturday afternoon, [*1902*].*

I long to have you get to the chapter in Dr. James's book that I have been reading to-day: "The Value of Saintliness." I "find" it most particularly fine, and penetrating. There is a good page or two about St. Teresa* in the *chapter before* which would do your heart good to quote, — I mean now the first paragraph as far as "It is a fine summing-up."

The other day quite out of clear sky a man came to Mary with a plan for a syndicate to cut up and sell the river bank all in lots, and *oh* if Mrs. — only does want to buy it, or her friend, it will be so nice and make such difference to me. Sometimes I get such a hunted feeling like the last wild thing that is left in the fields.

Notes

1902: Fields dates this letter in 1892, but Jewett could not have read William James's (1842-1910) *The Varieties of Religious Experience* until 1902, when his Gifford Lectures were collected in a book. Probably this letter was written before 3 September, the date of Jewett's devastating carriage accident.

"The Value of Saintliness" : Lectures 7-13 were on "Saintliness"; Lectures 14-15 were on "The Value of Saintliness."

Saint Teresa of Avila was a Spanish Carmelite nun and mystic, author of *The Way of Perfection* (1583) and *The Interior Castle* (1588).

St. Teresa: Jewett almost certainly has made an error. The phrase — "It is a fine summing-up" — does not appear in an electronic search of the text. Saint Teresa is mentioned several times, and there are two pages on her in "The Value of Saintliness" (339-40) but they are not complimentary and, unless Jewett is being ironic, probably are not part of the passage she recommends. In the previous chapter, "Saintliness" where one may expect to find the passage, Teresa is mentioned only once, briefly. In the chapter, "Mysticism" is another passage on Teresa (399-404) which seems more likely to have interested and attracted Jewett, but this is the chapter *after* rather than the chapter *before* "The Value of Saintliness."

It is possible that Fields made a transcription error, for the phrase "final summing up" appears several times. One paragraph that seems as if it could have interested Jewett is:

> Let us agree, then, that Religion, occupying herself with personal destinies and keeping thus in contact with the only absolute realities which we know, must necessarily play an eternal part in human history. The next thing to decide is what she reveals about those destinies or whether indeed she reveals anything distinct enough to be considered a general message to mankind. We have done as you see, with our preliminaries, and our final summing up can now begin. (493)

This is not, however, in either of the chapters Jewett mentions, but in "Conclusions."

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

William Dean Howells to Annie Adams Fields

Kittery point, July 20, 1902

My dear Mrs. Fields:

I can come the 30th, if you like, but Pilla's* slow-pacing [cure *corrected*] prevents her coming with me; and I could ^not^ stay overnight, for Elinor cannot be left here alone, with no man-body in the house. These may seem hard conditions at first, but not when you reflect how tired of me you will be in a single day. Please arrange for any day of next week that suits you best. It will be a disappointment for Pilla, but it seems best not to interrupt her recuperation, even for so great a pleasure.

Yours affectionately,
[*Signed*] W. D. Howells

[*Penciled on the back*]*

Do not take the trouble to return this — I have arranged this for the 30th

Notes

Pilla: Howells's daughter; Elinor was his wife.

back: This page appears to have been written by Fields rather than by Howells, perhaps as a note to herself.

The typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 7, Item 304, III. Letters to Annie Adams Fields.

Kate Douglas Wiggin Riggs to Sarah Orne Jewett

July 22nd 1902

[*Begin letterhead*]
TELEGRAMS AND STATION
SACO RIVER
Quillcote-on-Saco
HOLLIS - MAINE.
[*End letterhead*]

Oh! I pray that I may be kept from [worshipping *so spelled*] my bead chain! But when I look at its delicate beauty, its cool greenness, its [*unrecognized word*] refinement, its darling [*unrecognized word*] pink spots, its rich & expensive painted beads & the generally inspired manner of its stringing, I am divided 'twixt love & [awe *?*].

[*Page 2*]

I shall try, as you suggested, to keep it for a [*unrecognized word*] ornament, but I cant promise! It is difficult to have a gem of that kind in the house and not wear it{.} I think I should sleep in it were it not for fear of breaking it.

My love to your Leslie* please. Dont forget you are coming to see us — Would it be best to take

[*Page 3*]

us in for a day or two on the driving tour, [Nora *?*]* and I to join you, in our vehicle when you leave,

& drive to Limerick Newfield{,} Persons put at Shapleigh & Alfred.* I wonder if we could be sure of entertainment for four persons?

Ever yours sincerely
Kate W. Riggs

Notes

Leslie: This person has not yet been identified.

Nora: This transcription is uncertain, but probably this is Riggs's unmarried sister, Nora Archibald Smith (1859-1934).

Alfred: Limerick Newfield, Shapleigh and Alfred all are towns in Maine. It is not clear how Riggs might punctuate this part, but adding a comma seems to help.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Sarah Orne Jewett, Correspondence, MS Am 1743, Item 236, Wiggin, Kate Douglas (Smith) 1856-1923. 7 letters; 1902-[1905]. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writers Collection, The Burton Trafton Papers, Box 2, Folder 98.

William James to Sarah Orne Jewett

Chocorua, N.H.
July 23rd.
1902

Dear Miss Jewett,

Your letter was a most delightful one to receive. As you well know, such things are the "breath" of a writer's "nostrils," but are rare. I ought to confess, however, that this particular book* has "taken hold" in a

[*Page 2*]

peculiarly prompt way, and I have had several notes taking it almost as seriously as you do.

The envelope in which this goes was inscribed with your name three months ago: you see how rapid my processes are! It enables me now to ask you, from my wife and myself,

[*Page 3*]

whether you cannot possibly extend your geographical range this summer so as to cover this region, and pay us a visit. You can learn what plain living (on an abandoned farm) and easy thinking are. I can meet you at West Ossipee Station if I know the train. I only ask now about the possibility, some time in August.

[*Page 4*]

If you say yes in general we can subsequently fix the special date.

With Alice's* warm regards & hopes, and renewed thanks, I am ever truly yours,

Wm. James

Notes

book: At the end of the manuscript, in another hand, is this note: "Taken from The varieties of religious experience. William James". This book was published in 1902. It appears, therefore, that Jewett has written James about reading the book.

Alice: James's wife, Alice Gibbens.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. James, William, 1842-1910. 3 letters; 1890-1902. (112). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Lucia Gray Swett Alexander to Sarah Orne Jewett

1.

Bassano Veneto. 30 July 1902.*

My dear friend and cousin.

I hope you have not thought us very ungrateful not to have before now, expressed our thanks, for your delightful book,* and your lovely letter. Very grateful we were, and are for them both. I cannot say which was most prized, for they made just a perfect whole, the letter will always remain fastened on the cover of the book, and both will be highly prized and treasured long after we may both have been forgotten. When they arrived we were very busy preparing for our usual change of place in the spring, and when that was accomplished we had to leave behind the only "secretary," so dignified, who can write for us a single word of [english *so written*].

[*Page 2*]

Francesca's* eyesight is insufficient for her work, and I have to write for us both, knowing that I am spending capital of eye sight that remains to one almost ninety years old — The book gave us many happy [hours *written over something*] for I read it to Francesca, much to our delight — in many respects it was to me like a visit to an old home, so many names and so many places were familiar — and I almost wished I had the Col. Hamilton mansion, and could have spent my life there — you can hardly imagine, how many long sleeping memories were waked up by the names of "Mr Nicholas Gilman and Governor John" — and you have the power of making your creations

[*Page 3*]

2

so real that the lovely Mary Hamilton is about as much so as any of them — I must confess to some surprise at your great knowledge of so many historical people and events, and of the places where they moved and lived, and I wondered if it has been acquired by much study, or if it {is} just a natural gift. It must be a comfort to know how much interesting information, as well as pleasure, you have been permitted to bestow. I was very glad of every word you wrote of dear Mary Olivia* and that she is so well and so happy, the last she always must be, for she has seemed always in an atmosphere of blessing and sunshine — I wish I could hear her sing — if she had chosen

[*Page 4*]

she might have been one of the greatest of the great public singers, but perhaps she would not have been as angelic or as happy as she has always been — We are spending the summer here, with an aged friend of forty years, who has outlived almost everyone of her kindred and descendants — the place is called Rezzonico, having been built by a pope with that family name — I will send you a photograph of it in a few days, when I hope to have one to add to it, of the San Marco campanile at Venice as it was, and as its ruin is — I will also send one of the entrance to a grotto, it is far under a mountain, and is reached in a boat, it contains

[*Page 5*]

3.

a small lake of clear water, from which the river Olio* rushes with great force — it is about 5 miles from here, for we are close to the Alps. Francesca* has just come in. She asked me to whom I was writing. When I mentioned your dear name she said "Give her much love from me for she and I have always been great friends" — which I am proud and happy to say is true — I suppose you [never *corrected*] have a spare minute, if you do we should be charmed to hear from you, but letter writing is a pleasure I must renounce, much to my regret to save what eyesight remains to me — With best love to you, and dear Mary Olivia when you see her, yours affectionately, as ever and for ever

LAlexander.*

Notes

1902: An envelope associated with this letter was addressed to Jewett in South Berwick, ME and forwarded to Manchester by the Sea. It was canceled in Bassano, Italy on 2 August 1902 and in Manchester on 15 August 1902. The discrepancy between the date of the letter and of the envelope is because the envelope probably did not contain the letter, but rather the photographs Alexander promised in this letter to mail soon. A note on the front, upper left, of the envelope reads "stampati soli fotografie," indicating that it contained only the photos.

book: Jewett has sent Alexander a copy of her final novel, *The Tory Lover* (1901).

Francesca's: Alexander's daughter. Key to Correspondents.

Mary Olivia: Mary Olivia Gilman Long. Key to Correspondents.

Olio: Presumably, Alexander refers to the Oglio river, in northern Italy, a tributary of the Po. The river runs through Bassano del Grappa, from which this letter is addressed, and where Villa Rezzonico is located. Up the river from there is Grotte di Oliero. Wikipedia.

LAlexander: Alexander has written a special signature, with the first "A" written small and contained with the top loop of the "L." The "A" is crossed with a long line extending over the whole signature.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 1, 7. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Thomas Brackett Reed to Sarah Orne Jewett

Portland Me
8 Aug. 1902

My dear Mifs Jewett:

I have your book* and am reading it with much pleasure. I do not write you, however, to say that; but to assure you that I am very proud of the inscription and have taken much satisfaction in hoping that you knew I would be —

Sincerely yours
T. B. Reed

Mifs
Sarah Orne Jewett

Notes

book: Probably Jewett has sent him a copy of her most recent book, *The Tory Lover* (1901).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item 187. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett possibly to Sarah Wyman Whitman Fragment

[*Summer 1902*]

And then "Lady Rose's Daughter"!* If you were here how much we should talk about it. *There* are splendid qualities of the highest sort. One says at certain moments with happy certainty that here is the one solitary master of fiction — I mean of *novel* writing. How is she going on at this great pace to the story's end? But one *cannot* let such a story flag and fail — there *must* be an end as good as this beginning.

Notes

This paragraph appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911), where she attaches it to an 1892 letter from Jewett to Whitman. However, *Lady Rose's Daughter* (1903) by Mrs. Humphry Ward began serialization in *Harper's Magazine* in May 1902. See Jane Silvey, "'The Sympathy of Another Writer': The Correspondence between Sarah Orne Jewett and Mrs. Humphry Ward," in *Transatlantic Women*, edited by Brigitte Bailey and Lucinda Damon-Bach (pp. 295-6).

Robert Collyer to Annie Adams Fields

Plymouth Sep 2d 1902

Dearest Friend

The one place on the planet where I should love best to be this morning is South Berwick where I should see you again in the best of all good company, I have and hold, in my heart — My note to Mary and Sarah will tell you all I can tell why I must stay here, but I cannot forbear sending this just to say how good it was to be with you those days, because you were so good first last and always, and then so was everybody bless 'em who climbed the hill* and especially who were there already

In love yours always
Robert Collyer

Notes

hill: Fields's summer home in Manchester, MA, stands on Thunderbolt Hill.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 10: mss Fl 1-5637.

---

3 September 1902

Sarah Orne Jewett was thrown from a "high wagon" or a carriage in South Berwick, sustaining head and neck injuries from which she never fully recovered. Her professional writing career essentially ended with this accident, but she continued an extensive correspondence until 1909, the year of her death.

Jewett presented a more detailed description of her injuries in a 17 April 1903 letter to Mary Rice Jewett.

> I went to Miss Kiff, and she was a mother to me…. She thinks that there was something settled from the bruise when I twisted my neck, for she could plainly feel it, and thinks she can make it depart and not only rubbed it … but used a “mild current of electricity to the scalp” and I felt very much strung up…. Later in the afternoon Mrs. Fields’s rubbing doctor* came — a nice woman — and I was kindly invited in and she felt of my neck and said the two top bones had ‘got out of line['] when I fell and now had got fixed and set so they interfered with the flow of blood to the brain with their crookedness when anything happens to get more tired or “congested” — that is her word! She made me feel to see that the two sides of my neck were not even — and she also could feel with her fingers — and was interesting because she told what this state of things would be likely to do, and it was just what it has done the ‘crowding’ feeling & lack of balance etc. etc. She said she had just such a patient once who was thrown from a horse — but she took that one very soon after & wished she could have seen me as soon etc. etc.

In a letter to Sarah Wyman Whitman of 4 August 1903, Jewett wrote of a letter from Edward Garnett:

> The whole thing made one feel as if perhaps the old ink bottle might be needed again, after all, one of those days, but it is strange how all that strange machinery that writes, seems broken and confused -- one ought not to expect to write forever but I seem never to be thinking about anything now -- it's very dull!

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*6 September 1902*]*

Darling: last night A.F. told me of the news from you: but first there came a [faster *?*] message saying you were not deeply hurt — but O I am sure it must have been an awfully hard blow & I shant be free to rejoice till I know that you are wholly yourself again. —

Would dear Mary

[*Page 2*]

send me a card or a telegram when this gets to you? and would you know that I think of you & love you, and bless you all the time? and so hope that

the first air of affection may be a good one & ^help^ get past this shock that might have been so dangerous.

Yours
Sw

Notes

6 September 1902: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled on 6 September 1902 at Beverly Farms, MA, and addressed to Jewett in South Berwick. Whitman writes in response to news of Jewett's near fatal carriage accident of 3 September 1902.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1:107.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Annie Adams Fields

[*12 September 1902*]*
Meudon, 12 September

Dear Annie,

I sent a check to Sarah last Monday in South Berwick, but, when sending money, one is always anxious to know whether payments arrive safely. I am sending you a duplicate, and I beg that you find out right away if she has received hers or if she has cashed it. Sarah's health may keep her in South Berwick now, when she ought to be near to you. I think of her constantly, and

[*Page 2*]

I will be infinitely grateful to learn about her condition in consequence of her unfortunate fall. My heart goes out to both of you. While visiting my Russian friends, whom circumstances have kept with Mme. [Allion *?*],* I met at their boarding house a charming Bostonian, Miss Meech.* I asked if she knew Mrs. Fields, and she answered so nicely, No one in Boston who has met Mrs. Fields but knows and admires her.

[*Page 3*]

The boarding house was full of American ladies; I couldn't fail to notice the superior dignity of the Bostonians, though Miss Meech and her friend may not be thought of the highest class among the French. Dear Annie, how I am touched by your kind attention to my Russian articles!* They have only one merit, that they have been composed in the midst of worries and countless difficulties.

[*Page 4*]

I remain in the almost convent-like retreat where Theodore found me. It's a little sad, but still restful. In Paris, I have too much on my mind, and I can't take enough exercise; climbing the stairs tires my worn-out heart. Besides, for 3 years, my finances have been in a deplorable state. I'll not leave here, where I pay 6 Francs a day, until I've balanced my small budget. Louise* remains with me for half that amount. She has just suffered a serious stomach ailment, but fortunately she is improving. M. Blanc* has been dangerously ill; appendicitis was feared, but it seems to have passed, and I think he will come to see me. I never go to him because he does not want me there, having a gambler's superstition: he said that I, getting on his nerves, would bring him bad luck. (The contrary of good luck.)* That reason is bizarre; there must be some other reason.

[*Cross-written up the left side of page*]

Madame de Beaulaincourt* was so charmed by your nice present. She's doing as well as she can, and she loves you always.

I embrace you tenderly
Th B

[*Page A*]*

After the unfortunate story of the Rorthays,* I hardly dare to tell you that a charming friend of Mme. de Sinéty, M. Meletta,* who will go to New York to settle the estate of his mother, may also go to Boston,

[*Page B*]

and call upon you to offer greetings on our behalf. Madame de Sinéty is delighted with the marriage of her second son to the daughter of a M. Lefèvre,* who has one of the most beautiful castles in Touraine. They met while traveling, and it is a love match, though the millions do no harm.

Notes

1902: In this letter, Blanc refers to Sarah Orne Jewett's almost fatal carriage accident of 3 September 1902. Because she appears as yet to know little about it, the letter would seem to have been composed not long after. Blanc's written date seems ambiguous, leading Huntington Library archivists to assign it to December 1902. However, we suspect that Blanc has written "12 S^{bre} " and that the letter was composed in September.

Mme. Allion: This transcription is uncertain, and the person has not been identified. Presumably, she managed the boarding-house where Blanc met Miss Meech and her friend.

Miss Meech: This person has not yet been identified.

Russian articles: In 1902, Blanc published in *Revue des Deux Mondes* the following articles on Russia:

"En Petite-Russie: I: Oeuvre de Femme" (1 April) pp. 595-637;

"En Petite-Russie: II: Les Paysans — Les Villes, Les Pèlerinages" (15 May) pp. 357-399;

"Autour de Tolstoi" (15 August) pp. 872-907;

"Femmes Russes" (15 October) pp. 850-885.

Louise: Presumably, Blanc's maid.

M. Blanc: Blanc's estranged husband. See Blanc in Key to Correspondents.

luck: This parenthetical note in English seems to be in another hand, perhaps Fields's.

Madame de Beaulaincourt: Sophie de Castellane, Marquise de Contades, then Beaulaincourt, Countess Marles (1818- 25 December 1904). [French Wikipedia]

Page A: This and the following page appear in the folder with the above letter, but they may not form part of it. As indicated in the notes below, the Vicomte Jean de Sinéty married in November 1903. While this would suggest that these pages were composed after 1903, the grammar here does not clearly indicate whether that wedding is in prospect or already accomplished. These pages may have been added to the September 1902 letter by Blanc or by a later accident.

Rorthays: Possibly Vicomte Constant Emmanuel Gilbert de Rorthays (1875-1949), an anarchist, art critic and dealer. He married G. de Saint-Hilaire, an actress at the Comédie Française (1881-87). He had two surviving sisters, and both of his parents were living at the time of this letter. While there is no certainty that this is the family to whom Blanc refers, they were very likely known to her. Likewise, his "unfortunate" story is not yet known, but see Blanc to Fields of 1 December 1901. [Geneanet]

de Sinéty, M. Meletta: M. Meletta has not yet been identified.

Madame Alice Marie Léonie Ogier d'Ivry Comtesse de Sinéty (1837-1924), wife of Count Joseph Louis Marie de Sinéty (1837-1915).

According to *Notices Généalogiques* v. 3 (1925) pp. 766-7, Mme. de Sinéty had three children. The youngest was the Vicomte Jean de Sinéty (b. 1872), who married Marcelle Lefèvre in November 1903.

This wedding date would suggest, but not establish, that the 2 extra pages were composed after November 1903.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

Meudon, 12 9bre

Chère Annie,
J'ai envoyé un chèque
à Sarah lundi dernier
^South Berwick,^
mais avec ces envois d'argent
on est toujours anxieuse
de savoir s'ils arriveront
sûrement. Je vous en
expédie dans un double
et je vous prie de vous
informer tout de suite
auprès d'elle si elle a reçu le sien ou
à la banque s'il a été
touché. La santé de Sarah
la retient peut-être à
South Berwick en ce
moment où elle devrait
être près de vous. Je pense
à elle sans cesse et

[*Page 2*]

je vous serais infiniment
reconnaissante de me
dire ce qu'il faut penser
de son état et des suites
de cette malheureuse chute.
Tout mon coeur est
avec vous deux. En allant
voir mes amies russes
qui, par suite des événements
sont encore chez Mme.
[Allion *?*] j'ai fit connaissance
dans leur pension, avec
une charmante demoiselle
de Boston, Miss [Meech *?*] .
Je lui ai demandé si elle
connaissait Mrs Fields et
elle a si joliment répondre
"Il n'y a personne à Boston
qui ne connaisse et admire

[*Page 3*]

Mrs Fields ne lui eût-on
jamais été présentée! — La
pension était pleine de
dames américaines; je
n'ai pu m'empêcher de
remarquer quelle supériorité
de dignité avaient sur
les autres les Bostoniennes,
quoique Miss Meech et
son amie ne soient peut-être
pas de ce qu'on appellerait
en [priorité *?*] chez nous
la toute première société.
Chère Annie, comme je
suis touchée de votre

bienveillance pour mes
articles russes! Ils n'ont
qu'un seul mérite, celui
d'avoir été écrits au

[*Page 4*]

milieu de soucis et de
difficultés sans nombre.
Je suis toujours dans la
retraite presque conventuelle
où m'a trouvée Théodore.
C'est un peu triste, mais c'est
reposant. À Paris je suis trop
dérangée* et ne peux prendre assez
d'exercise; les étages fatiguent mon
coeur usé. En outre mes finances
ont été depuis 3 ans dans un
état déplorable. Je ne bougerai
pas d'ici où je paye 6 f. par jour
avant d'avoir rétabli l'équilibre
dans mon petit budget. Louise
est avec moi, pour la moitié de
de cette somme. Elle vient d'être très
malade de l'estomac, mais va
mieux fort heureusement.
M. Blanc a été en danger: on
craignait l'appendicite, mais il
commence à sortir et je pense qu'il
viendra me voir. Je ne vais jamais
chez lui pour ma part puisqu'il ne le
désire pas par suite d'une superstition
de joueur: je lui porterais malheur, dit-il
étant enquiquinée. (The contrary of good luck.)*
La raison est bizarre; il doit y en avoir une autre.

[*Cross-written up the left side of page 1*]

M^me^ de Beaulaincourt a été si charmée de votre
joli présent. Elle va aussi bien que possible
et vous aime toujours.
Je vous embrasse tendrement

Th B

[*Two more Pages appear in the folder with this letter. It is unclear whether they actually were connected with this document*.]

[*Page A*]

J'ose à peine vous dire,
après la fâcheuse histoire
Rorthays, qu'une charmant
ami de M^me^ de Sinéty,
M. Meletta qui s'en va
recueillir à New York
la succession de sa
mère, ira peut-être à

[*Page B*]

Boston, et vous portera
en ce cas nos amitiés
réunies. — M^me^ de Sinéty
est ravie du mariage
de son second fils avec
la fille d'un M. Lefèvre qui
possède un des plus beaux
châteaux de la Touraine. C'est
un mariage d'amour, une
rencontre en voyage, mais les millions
n'y gâtent rien.

Notes

dérangée: This line and the next are marked with an extended open parenthesis in the left margin.

Eliza Baylies Chapin Wheaton* to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*30 September 1902*]

Dear Miss Jewett —

I thank you for your remembrance of my birthday. It awakens a tender recollection of your honored grandfather and his family when they were children at home, your mother among them.

With loving remembrance

Very truly yours
E. B. Wheaton
J.

Norton. Mass. Sept. 30th 1902

Notes

Eliza Baylies Chapin Wheaton (1809-1905) was the daughter-in-law of Judge Laban Wheaton, the founder of Trinitarian Congregational Church in Norton, MA. When the Judge's daughter died, Mrs. Wheaton persuaded him to establish a female seminary in her memory. The Wheaton Seminary is, today, Wheaton College in Norton. She apparently was acquainted with Jewett's grandfather Perry and his children, including Jewett's mother.

A note appears top center of page 1, perhaps in another hand: Dictated. The "J" after the signature presumably identifies the secretary.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. bMS Am 1743 (231). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Mary Rice Jewett to Harriet Jackson Lee Morse*

[*Upper left of side 1 — stamped in red ink, inside a circle, superimposed initials SOJ*]

Monday
[Autumn 1902]*

Dear Mrs. Morse:

I hope this lovely day finds you very well and that you have had a long lovely drive to see the green country. I have been wishing that Sarah could go for a drive, indeed she spoke of it herself today, but she is not yet strong enough to bear the fatigue. She was more comfortable last week until the damp weather

[*Page 2*]

came to bring her more aches. So she is tired today in consequence, but will I hope be better tomorrow. She is asleep now so I can send no message except her love which is always ready for you and dear Frances. I have been reading to her since dinner some of Jane Barlow's Irish Stories* in which she greatly delights. I wish I could show you how green and lovely all the country side is, and if only Sarah could enjoy it with me how happy I could be. With much love to you and Frances affly Mary R. Jewett

Notes

Autumn 1902: 1904 is penciled in another hand on the top right of this card, but by 1904, Jewett had recovered about as well as she ever did from her 1902 carriage accident. This note seems to have been written closer to the time of her injury. Though Mary Jewett speaks of the green countryside, suggesting spring, Jewett was well enough to go to Boston in the late spring of 1903 and 1904.

It should be noted that Mary Jewett could have written this letter after 21 April 1909, but then Jewett was on her deathbed, and it seems wildly optimistic to write of going out for a drive.

Morse: See Frances (Fanny) Rollins Morse in Key to Correspondents.

stories: Irish author, Jane Barlow (1856-1917). Wikipedia.

The manuscript of this card is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 (123) Box 4, II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Thomas Bailey Aldrich

October 1st [*1902*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

My dear T.B.

Thank you so much for sending me this charming book.* It could not have come in a better week and my beloved Thomas Phipps "reads" better than ever — as for His Grace the Duke I think that is one of the most beautiful pieces of work

[*2*]

that you have ever done! There are so many things I long to say about it ---- and indeed I wish that I could see you and Lilian to hear about Charley* and all about Tenants Harbour and how you both are and how Mrs. Richardson* is. Theodore and I went to see her one Sunday afternoon in Spring, [when *corrected*] I was in town and the house at 59 had just been closed. (He has [*deleted word*] been abroad all summer [and *corrected*] has just gone back to the medical school.) Perhaps you haven't heard what bad days I have fallen upon — or rather that I fell upon too hard a road the first part of last month! I was thrown out of a high wagon and hurt my head a good deal and concussioned my spine so that I am still not very well mended, and have to stay in bed or lie down nearly all the time — But

[*3*]

these days give a great chance for reading now that I am so much better — you see how glad I was to get your book!

Yours most affectionately
S.O.J.

Cant you run down to have luncheon with A.F. some day? She has a telephone — just call 'Manchester' {.} I dont think she is numbered, but she's there. (But do keep writing stories!) What does make Mr. Howells scold us so for writing about the Past?

Notes

1902: Jewett reports that her September 1902 accident occurred a month previous to this letter.

charming book: Probably, this is Aldrich's *A Sea Turn and Other Matters* (1902), which included his stories "The Case of Thomas Phipps" and "His Grace the Duke."

Charley: The Aldriches' twin sons, Talbot and Charles were born in 1868. Charles was

diagnosed with tuberculosis in 1902, and he died two years later in March 1904.

Mrs. Richardson's: See William Richardson in Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Howells: It is difficult to know exactly to what Jewett is responding in the writings of her correspondent, William Dean Howells. In his "Editor's Study" column in *Harper's Magazine* 105 (September 1902), Howells quotes from a letter that could have been written by Jewett. Howells identifies the author as a female writer of the best local realism, and he lets her freely defend the importance of a necessary distance from one's subject: "Surely ... we must have some atmosphere, some distance or time between us and our theme, to get any perspective, whether we are painters or writers. One can get color, action, beauty, in one's composition of past or present, if one knows to the heart's core the materials with which one works; it is the thing of to-day, the voices on the street, the action in one's own house, that is most impossible to do, because we can only half understand, it being so close" (p, 648). See Alden to Jewett of 18 June 1902.

This letter seems to have been written in response to Howells pronouncing on the value of historical fiction, but such a pronouncement in *Harper's* has not yet been located.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, 119 letters of Thomas Bailey and Lilian Woodman Aldrich, 1837-1926. MS Am 1429 (117).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Jennie O. Starkey

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]
October 5th [*1902*]*

My Dear Miss Starkey

I thank you for your very kind note which I should have been glad to answer at once but I am slowly recovering from a bad accident in being thrown from a carriage — and even after some weeks I can

[*Page 2*]

write very little.

The story you ask about was printed with others in a volume called The Queen's Twin. Your letter gave me real pleasure and I am very glad indeed that you liked "Nora"*

---- I also have to thank your paper ^the Free Press^ for much pleasure in the past: I like to think that I have

[*Page 3*]

this good chance to say so!

Believe me with my best wishes for your own happiness in your work of writing

Yours sincerely,
S. O. Jewett.

Notes

1902: Jewett refers to as recent her accident of 3 September 1902.

"Nora": Jewett's "Where's Nora?" appeared first in *Scribner's* 24 (December 1898), pp. 739-755. It was collected in *The Queen's Twin* (1899).

This letter is held by Colby College Special Collections, Waterville, Maine: JEWE.1. It was originally transcribed, edited and annotated by Richard Cary for *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters*. New transcription and notes.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

Monday
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]
[*6 October 1902*]*

My dear beloved Annie

It was so good to get your letter this morning with Mrs. Bells.* It sounds pleasant at Pomfrett,* I should like to see Pomfrett. It is a lovely high country as you go through by rail. I remember its beauty even once in the [water / winter *?*] when I was on my way to Horsfords* with Sally Norton* — we must find some [new books *?*] for

[*Page 2*]

dear Mrs Bell. I hoped to look for some today but I could do nothing. I hope it will not worry you but do your dear [*unrecognized word*] good if I have to bring Miss Ryan* with me to Manchester. I am still so shaky and I [*several unrecognized words*] her{.} I really do not feel as if I could come alone or quite [*unrecognized word*]

[*Page 3*]

[*two unrecognized words*] while I am there but with her I can do very well and I feel sure of the good the change will do{.} I will begin a letter to [Linnet *?*]* but it seems to grow harder and harder [*unrecognized word* or words to write *?*] I cant say [how I long *?*] to get to you [just *?*] as if [if *repeated*] would you {give *?* } me new life. I shall [stay *?*] until the 17th [*perhaps five unrecognized words*] Louisa* will come

[*Page 4*]

down with me. I am just going to ask Loulie if she will meet me with her motor at Hamilton* and bring Miss R & us right to you? The train gets there (from Ports*) at fifteen or 20 minutes past 11. if you see her first perhaps you will ask her [*unrecognized word*] for

[*Up the left margin and then across the top margin of page 1*]

me — . or you might [stop and take *?*] [*unrecognized words*] [from *?*] there or Beverly{.}

[*No signature*]

Notes

6 October 1902: This letter was obviously composed at a time when Jewett was seriously ill, almost certainly fairly soon after her September 1902 accident. The lines are not straight and the handwriting erratic.

Monday 6 October seems a likely date, as about the earliest time she could have dreamed of leaving home, though the letter seems to make clear that she is overly optimistic about departing in a few days and staying until the 17th of the month, or perhaps leaving home on the 17th. Fields rarely remained in Manchester-by-the-Sea past the end of October.

This transcription often produces what Jewett apparently intended to write rather than what actually appears on the page. Scholars wishing to see exactly what she wrote should consult the manuscript.

Mrs. Bells: Helen Choate Bell. Key to Correspondents.

Pomfrett: Probably, Jewett means Pomfret, CT.

Horsfords: The family of Eben Norton Horsford. Key to Correspondents.

Sally Norton: Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

Miss Ryan: Presumably, Miss Ryan is a nurse and companion, aiding Jewett after her injury. No information about her has been located. Later in the letter, she is Miss R.

Linnet: This transcription is uncertain. If it is correct, then Jewett refers to Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Louisa: Louisa / Loulie Dresel. Key to Correspondents.

Hamilton: Hamilton, MA, a town just north of Manchester-by-the-Sea.

Ports: Almost certainly Jewett is abbreviating Portsmouth, NH.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255).

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*About 15 October 1902*]*

My poor darling, what a blow this bad news is! How grateful I am that you waited until the strength of your handwriting could reassure me, and yet how I reproach myself for not having the presentiment that you were hurt! You know, don't you, the pain caused by this lack of intuition about our friends' situations. It seems as if some instinct should give us notice. But, alas, we are

[*Page 2*]

nothing, we know and understand nothing. From the deep humility this thought inspires in me, I send you a thousand wishes for healing, and I pray for you with all my heart during these days of prayer, the anniversary of the illness and death of my beloved mother. I spent those days at Versailles, with Marie [Poussialgue *?*],* of whom Theodore keeps such a friendly memory. She is less young and

[*Page 3*]

less lively than when she made him welcome. Illness overwhelms her at the moment, a nervous disease mainly, but no less painful. All of my nearest friends are having a hard time. Hélène de Maunkovskoy,* having remained in Paris because of the political events, and who spent a month with me, away from society, in Meudon where your dear nephew came looking for me, has just been in danger as a result of a phlegmon*

[*Page 4*]

very badly placed under the armpit. We feared at first that the gland would have to be removed. Thanks to God, the care of a man and wife team of doctors, the Santa-Marias* (the wife, a Russian, the husband, a French surgeon of Spanish origin, wonderful people I would like you to know,) their care, I say, has put her back on her feet. I lent her Louise* for the duration of her illness, so I myself was very badly served, but the hospitality at Versailles has remedied it all.

I am undertaking, at

[*Page 5*]

this moment a difficult task: I am helping my son to regain his reason. The debts that M. Blanc has stubbornly refused to pay off for him have forced him to dispose of a large portion of his collections, which were obligating him to pay interest rates

beyond his means. I suffered from their loss with him and almost as much as he did, but I had the comfort of hearing him say: “Since I would never have had the courage to part with them voluntarily, I am glad to have been forced to this action,

[*Page 6*]

and after the first despair, I have a feeling of deliverance.” That was spoken like a mature man, when we consider that he is deprived of what he loved most in the world, of what he had gathered with great difficulty and at great risk. So I have hope for the future. I want to help more than I can; soon he will have left Paris { and } until then he is staying with me, so at least he has a place to live and moral support. — So that

[*Page 7*]

though for many reasons my task is difficult, I do not deny it, but it also is interesting and imposes itself. Tell Annie* that Professor Norton* has taken her little package to the Boulevard des Invalides, and it was conveyed immediately to the Countess.* Correction has been made of the mistake* that she pointed out to me. I make mistakes all the time! Sometimes I have such a tired brain that I feel I can't even remember my own name. Two weeks ago, we had

[*Page 8*]

a magnificent musical mass in the small church at Acosta,* with the cooperation of the director of St. Merri,* (marvelous children's voices) and artists borrowed from the orchestra of the National Opera of Paris. [*Unrecognized name*] played the organ, and was praised by our greatest organist [Gigoux *?*], who was invited for the occasion. Several buses awaited a choice audience at the station, and people came in from all around. The peasants acted as proud as if they were giving the party themselves. There were 3 huge tables laid out with lunch, and later, the same number

[*Page 9*]

of dinners with champagne. Mme. de Beaulaincourt took the time to speak with everyone, brilliant, active, and escorted the guests herself through the park to her front gate at 10:30 in the evening. She changed her hat twice during the day. Unfortunately, the gown from Worth* was lost en route to her. Instead of crying, she took it in stride, saying that we always have plenty of pretty things. Though she had counted on this dress, she remarked that she had still gotten compliments about the elegance of her old gown.

[*Page 10*]

Her overabundance of energy made me fear a reaction, and I had begged your lovely compatriot, Mrs. van Vorst,* who has spent a fortnight at her home, to keep me posted. But she remained strong and cheerful through everything, and the little silver vase with fresh flowers on her table, served, as always, as the pretext for praise of Boston and of two Boston ladies in particular. I will complete this letter by sending you a money order as soon as I can go to Paris, where waits the great sum of 300 Francs that the Maison Hachette* has for you. Tenderly to you

ThB

Notes

1902: Dating this letter is somewhat complicated by Blanc apparently writing "8bre," an impossible month. Almost certainly she meant October.

This date is supported by events Blanc mentions. In her letter to Jewett and Fields of 7 October 1904, Blanc indicates that she annually remembers her mother during the anniversary of her final illness and death, giving that period as 6-14 October. In that same letter, she describes an annual music festival at the Chateau d'Acosta that usually occurs at the end of September (see note below).

Almost certainly this letter is from 1902, composed a month after Jewett's nearly fatal carriage accident.

Marie [Poussialgue]: The transcription is uncertain, the person not yet identified.

Hélène de Maunkovskoy: Despite Blanc often mentioning this person, we have not yet been able to confidently transcribe her surname or to identify her further.

phlegmon: A medical condition usually involving inflammation of the soft tissue beneath the skin.

Santa-Marias: These physicians have not yet been identified.

Louise: Mme. Blanc's maid.

M. Blanc: Blanc's estranged husband. Their son, Édouard, was a traveler and writer; presumably he collected materials during his travels. See Blanc's entry in Key to Correspondents.

Professor Norton: Harvard professor, Charles Eliot Norton (1827-1908), father of Jewett's close friend, Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

Countess: Almost certainly this is Sophie de Beaulaincourt. Key to Correspondents.

mistake: What mistake Blanc refers to is unclear. Does it have to do with the delivery of the package? Perhaps Blanc thought it was for her, when it really was for Mme. de Beaulaincourt? Or does it have to do with a textual error in a manuscript Blanc and Fields are working on.

Acosta: The Chateau d'Acosta was the estate of Sophie de Beaulaincourt. In a letter to Jewett and Fields, Blanc described a music festival held at Acosta at the end of September 1904. There she indicates that this was an annual event, noting that there had been a festival the previous year.

St. Merri: The Church of Saint-Merri or Église Saint-Merry is a parish church in Paris. French composer Camille Saint-Saëns was organist of the church from 1853 to 1857. Wikipedia.

Gigoux: This transcription is uncertain and the person remains unidentified.

Worth: The House of Worth was a French fashion house founded in Paris in 1858 by British designer Charles Frederick Worth (1825-1895). Wikipedia.

*Mrs. van Vors*t: Bessie McGinnis Van Vorst (1873-1928) and her sister-in-law, Marie Louise Van Vorst (1867-1938) co-authored a number of books and articles, including *The Woman Who Toils: Being the Experiences of Two Ladies as Factory Girls* (1903). If Blanc is precise in calling her "Mrs." Van Vorst, then she would be Marie Louise Van Vorst.

Maison Hachette: Blanc's Paris publisher. Possibly, Jewett is receiving payment for a translation of her work. The only Jewett translation known to have been published by Hachette, was *The Tory Lover* (1901), which appeared in 2 different translations in 1904 and 1905.

This letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA: b MS Am 1743.1, Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence III. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Blanc, Thérèse (de Solms) 1840-1907. 4 letters; [n.d.] Identifier: (9) Box 1.

Transcription

Versailles 15 [8^{bre} *?*]

Ma pauvre chérie, quel
coup je ressens en apprenant
cette mauvaise nouvelle!
Comme je vous sais gré
d'avoir attendu que la
fermeté de votre écriture
pût me rassurer, et cependant
comme je me reproche de
n'avoir pas eu le pressentiment
que vous souffriez! Vous
connaissez, n'est-ce pas, cette
angoisse que nous inspire le
manque de divination en amitié.
Il semble qu'un instinct devrait
nous avertir. Mais, hélas, nous

[*Page 2*]

et, après le premier désespoir
j'éprouve un sentiment
de délivrance. — C'est ^enfin^ parler
en homme, si l'on considère
qu'il est privé de ce qu'il
aimait le plus au monde
de ce qu'il avait amassé
à grand peine et à grand
risque. J'espère donc pour
l'avenir. Je veux l'aider [mais / moins / mesure *?*]
de mes possibilités; bientôt
il aura quitté Paris ^jusque^
là il demeure chez moi et a
au moins un foyer, un
appui moral. — Que pour

[*Page 3*]

beaucoup de raisons ma
tâche soit difficile, je ne le
nie pas, mais elle est aussi
intéressante et elle s'impose.
Dites à Annie que le prof.
Norton a déposé b^{d} des Invalides
son petit paquet et qu'il a
été porté aussitôt à la Comtesse.
Correction faite du lapsus qu'elle
m'avait signalé. J'en
fais bien d'autres! Il y a
des moments où j'ai le
cerveau si fatigué qu'il me
semble ne plus me
rappeler mon propre nom.
Nous avons eu, il y a

[*Page 4*]

très mal placé sous l'aisselle.
On a craint un instant
d'être [obligé / obligié *?*] d'extraire la
glande. Dieu merci les soins
d'un ménage de docteurs, les
Santa-Maria, (la femme russe,
le mari, chirugien francais
d'origine espagnole, des gens
charmants que je voudrais
vous faire connaître,) leurs
soins, dis-je, l'ont remise
d'aplomb. Je lui ai donné
Louise pour le temps de
sa maladie, de sorte que
j'étais moi-meme fort
mal servie, mais l'hospitalité
de Versailles a remédié à
tout. Je m'acquitte en

[*Page 5*]

ne sommes rien, nous
ne savons et ne comprenons
rien. Au fond de l'humilité
que cette pensée m'inspire
je vous envoie milles voeux

de guérison et je prie pour
vous de tout mon coeur
en ces jours de prière qui
sont les jours anniversaires
de la maladie et la mort
de ma mère bien aimée.
Je les ai passés à Versailles,
auprès de Marie [Poussialgue / Poussialque *?*]
dont Théodore a gardé si
amicalement le souvenir.
Elle est moins jeune et

[*Page 6*]

moins vive qu'au temps
où elle lui faisait accueil{.}
La maladie l'accable en
ce moment, maladie nerveuse
surtout, mais qui n'en
est pas moins pénible{.}
Toutes mes amies les plus
proches sont éprouvées.
Hélène de [Maunkovskoy *?*], restée
à Paris par suite des évènements
politiques et qui a passé
un mois en ma compagnie
à Meudon dans la retraite
où votre cher neveu est venu
me chercher, vient d'être en
danger par suite d'un phlegmon

[*Page 7*]

quinze jours une magnifique
messe en musique dans la
petite église d'Acosta, avec
le concours de la [maîtres ?] de
St. Merri,* (des voix d'enfants
merveilleuses) et d'artistes empruntés
à l'orchestre de l'Opéra. [*Unrecognized name*]
tenait l'orgue et a été complimenté
par notre plus grand organiste
[Gigoux *?*] invité pour la circonstance.
Plusieurs omnibus attendaient
un public de choix à la gare
tous les environs étaient venus
les paysans se montraient
aussi fiers que s'ils eussent
donné la fête eux-mêmes
Il y eut 3 immenses tables
de déjeuners à Acosta et autant

[*Page 8*]

Ce moment d'une tâche
difficile: j'aide mon fils
à redevenir raisonnable.
Les dettes que M. Blanc s'est
obstinément refusé de payer
l'ont forcé à se défaire d'une
grande partie de ses collections
qui l'obligeaient à des loyers
au-dessus de ses moyens{.}
J'ai souffert de leur perte
avec lui et presque autant
que lui, mais j'ai eu la
consolation de l'entendre dire;
— Comme je n'aurais jamais
eu le courage de me séparer
d'elles volontairement, je suis
aise d'y avoir été contraint,

[*Page 9*]

de dîners au champagne,
M^me^ de B. allant de l'une
à l'autre sans [courir *?*], brillante
active et reconduisant les
hôtes à dix heures 1/2 du soir
jusque dans le parc. Elle
a changé deux fois de
chapeau dans la journée{.}
Malheureusement sa robe
de [Worth *?*] a été perdue en
route. Au lieu d'en pleurer,
elle a pris cela comme
une [*unrecognized word*], déclarant que
nous avions toujours trop
de belles choses. Puisqu'ayant
compté sur cette robe, elle se
trouvait être encore félicitée de son
élégance avec la vieille

[*Page 10*]

La surabondance de vie
qui se manifestait chez elle
m'avait fait craindre une réaction
et j'avais prié votre charmante
compatriote M^rs^ van Vorst qui a
passe 15 jours chez elle, de
me donner des nouvelles. Mais
jusqu'à la fin elle est restée
forte et gaie, et le petit vase
d'argent qui porte toujours
sur sa table des fleurettes fraîches
a été comme de coutume le
prétexte à un éloge de Boston et
de deux dames de Boston en
particulier. — Je continuerai
cette lettre en vous envoyant ^par mandat
postal^{,} des
que je pourrai me rendre à
Paris, d'où [m'élargue ?] un gros [*unrecognzed word*]
300 f. que la maison Hachette tient à
votre disposition. Tendrement à vous ThB

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*25 October 1902*]*

Dearest. I had your very dear letter and you can
imagine that going to Brunswick without you will
be pretty gloomy! But I am thankful to have ^you^

do all the things which are best: for this quiet, now, will make action so much the surer and safer. So I take comfort in that righteous consideration: and as soon as I have moved to town and gotten my affairs shaken into shape, I shall go straight to Brunswick and make the [investigation *?*] necessary, and, I trust, [report *?*] to you en route returning. ---

I write from Walpole where I am spending two days with [Fanny Mason *?*]* (promised last winter) after two days with my aged aunt at Woodstock:

[*Page 2*]

and I am seeing really amazing beauty — a great fall mosaic, rich as Aaron's breast-plate,* & multiplied with tones and overtones of colour.

Meantime A.F. is sitting [familiarly *?*] with you all, and the winter call ~~of~~ to prayer is about to begin and then presently we shall all be meeting again I hope.

If nothing happens I shall move to town on Wednesday.

Love & blessing to you tonight

Sw

October 25, 1902

Notes

25 October 1902: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled on 26 October 1902 and addressed to Jewett in South Berwick. Whitman writes in the context of Jewett's recent serious carriage accident, which made her unable to join Whitman in a visit to Bowdoin College to begin consideration of the memorial stained-glass window, dedicated to Jewett's father, that beca,e Jewett's gift to the college.

Aaron's breast-plate: See Exodus 39 in the Bible.

Fanny Mason ... aged aunt: Almost certainly, Whitman refers to Fanny Peabody Mason (1864-1948), Boston heiress and patron of the arts.

Robert Mainfort and Mary Kwas (University of Arkansas) note that Mason was a member of a committee to prepare a minute of tribute to Whitman (Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe Institute, Radcliffe College Governing Board Records, 1878-1999, Series 2. Correspondence and Papers of Council (Associates), 1897-1914, Acceptance: Miss Fanny Mason as member of committee to prepare minute of tribute to Mrs. Whitman, 1904).

Whitman designed a stained glass window for Fanny Mason's house at 211 Commonwealth Street (the window is now at the Boston Athenaeum).

Whitman's aged aunt has not yet been identified.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1:107. The date and one sentence from this letter appears in *Letters of Sarah Wyman Whitman* (1907), p. 108.

Walpole, October 25, 1902.

I am seeing really amazing beauty, a great fall mosaic rich as Aaron's breastplate and multiplied with tones and overtones of color.

Isabella Stewart Gardner to Sarah Orne Jewett

Sunday Oct. 25. [*1902*]*
[*Begin Letterhead*]
GREEN HILL,
BROOKLINE, MASS.
[*End Letterhead*]

Dear Miss Jewett

I have just come from spending the night in your room at 148 Charles Street!

This is why — Mrs. Fields* was bad & wicked, [*apparently deleted letters*] overworked "doing Boston" with Lad

[*Page* 2]

Henry Somerset, Miss Cameron & Mr. Saunders,* & topped off last night by the Symphony Concert, where the heat was intense! The combination was too much for her, & she had a fainting spell. She was sitting in Mrs. Whitman's seat, directly behind me, so that when she went out, I went too. When she was in bed ^at 148 Charles Street^ with Dr. Williams* & a nurse in attendance, I thought perhaps the servants might

[*Page* 3]

get rattled, so I calmly walked into your room & spent the night. Please forgive — Of course the doctor was worried, as she is not a young girl, although she acts like one — But this morning she is ever so much better. I & she

[*Page 4 letterhead Page*]

had our breakfasts in our rooms, after which I ~~had~~ went into her for a little chat. And to scold her for getting over-tired! The doctor

[*Page 5*]

thinks she must really have great quiet & rest. She likes her nurse, she told me, & looked so pretty in bed [this *corrected*] morning, with her soft hair about her face — I told her I would write to you, so don't expect others from her. She sends her love. I shall take her in [some *?*]

[*Page* 6]

flowers tomorrow, & do some more scolding. She really must rest.

Do take care of yourself dear — I think of you so much. don't hurry to get well{;} do it slowly, that is

[*Up the right margin of page 6*]

better.*

affy yours Isabella

Notes

1902: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled at 8 a.m. on 26 October, 1902. On the back of the envelope Gardner wrote this note: "I nearly stole your story which I saw on your table. But really I did not touch."

Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Cameron & Mr. Saunders: The *Minneapolis Journal* (22 October 1902, p. 5) reports that the American Women's Christian Temperance Union held its 29th Annual Meeting in Portland, ME on 17-22 October,1902. Distinguished guests and speakers included three representatives of the British Women's Temperance Association, Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Cameron, and Rev. Dr. Henry Sanders (accounts vary in spelling his name). Somerset and Sanders also spoke at the Tremont Temple in Boston, on 26 October, in favor of allowing a local option governing the sale of alcohol (see *The Congregationalist & Christian World* 1 November 1902, p. 613 and *Boston Post*, 27 October 1902, p. 8).

Lady Henry Somerset (1851-1921) was a British philanthropist who focused on women's rights and temperance. With Frances Willard (see Key to Correspondents), she formed part of the British and American leadership for temperance activism.

Miss Cameron almost certainly is Julia Mary Hay Cameron (1873-1937), Somerset's cousin, the niece of her maternal aunt, the photographer Julia Margaret Pattle Cameron (1815-1879). Rita Gollin, in *Annie Adams Fields*, refers to a second letter to Jewett, written the following day, which identifies Miss Cameron as an expert at needlework (253-4). Miss Cameron is named as a member of Lady Somerset's party in the *Minneapolis Journal*.

Rita Gollin transcribes the third name as "Miss Saunders," though in the manuscript the word looks like "Mr." or perhaps "Mrs." Almost certainly Gardner refers to the Rev. Dr. Henry S. Saunders/Sanders of London. Little has yet been learned about Rev. Sanders. The *Minneapolis Journal* says he was rector of a large parish in East London.

The BSO concert that evening, conducted by Wilhelm Gericke included works of Berlioz, Rubinstein, Saint-Saëns, and Huber. Cello soloist Elsa Ruegger performed the Rubinstein Concerto No. 2 in D. Minor.

Dr. Williams: Perhaps the most prominent Dr. Williams practicing in Boston at this time was Francis Henry Williams (1852-1936). Whether he engaged in general practice is not yet known.

better: Gardner refers to Jewett's very slow and never fully completed recovery from her carriage accident of September 1902.

The manuscript of this letter is held in the archive of Historic New England, Jewett Family Papers, Folder 13, Letter 15. MS014.01.06.09.001.

Miriam Choate Pratt to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*27 October 1902*]*

Dearest Sarah —

I have sent some posies to hold & to smell — how I wish I could see you before sailing! — Perhaps some day of days I may meet you a walking right along the Appian Way!

[*Page 2*]

Our banker's address is [*unrecognized name*] {.} I will smile & my heart will rejoice if ever a word reaches there for me — for dear — [dearest *?*] love from us all here — I cannot thank you enough for all the sweet things you have done for Helen [p *?*]* — Much love to your sister — we must

[*Page 3*]

[*unrecognized word*] meet next summer for [longer *?*] stays & stops —

Affectionately yours

Miriam C. Pratt —
October 27th
In Chestnut [st ?]

Notes

1902: Associated with this letter on black-bordered stationery is a black-bordered envelope addressed to Jewett in South Berwick, ME, cancelled in Boston, MA, on 27 October 1902. If the stationery signals mourning, the reason is not certain. Pratt's first husband, Edward, died in 1900.

Helen p: The transcription is uncertain, but probably Pratt refers to her daughter, Helen Choate Pratt Prince. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Sarah Orne Jewett, Additional Correspondence, MS Am 1743.1, Box 2, Item 92, I. Letters to Sarah Orne

Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Charles Eliot Norton

Monday

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick, Maine

[*End letterhead*]

[*November 1902*]*

Dear Mr. Norton

I have waited until I could write myself to thank you for your most kind and dear letter and for the book. I am delighted to have the address that I heard in Ashfield = altogether one must praise Mr Holden* from one's heart for having put such a book together!

[*Page 2*]

I am getting over my bad blow, and concussion! (I never knew what a word it was!) but I am obliged to go very slowly. The first of last week I got down stairs but it was too bold an adventure, and so I live very quietly here and read a little when I can. You know that Sydenham* used

[*Page 3*]

to speak with much deference of 'that Prince and Pattern of Physicians: Time .'?

I find great pleasure in having my nephew at home again; he and Francis Burnett have spent a happy vacation in ^Holland and^ Germany, one in Jena and the other in St. Andreasbury but they seem to have made each other visits and to have had a week's

[*Page 4*]

walking tour in the Harz Mountains. These things are most exciting to hear about, but Francis is hard at his work. Theodore says that ["Busters" *?*] heart is in it and that he leads them all in the Class. Mr. Lowell would have loved this; he always believed in Francis.

I wish that I could write longer. You will be finding these days most beautiful at Shady Hill!

Yours always affectionately
S. O. Jewett

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

Please give my love to whichever girl is with you — it may be Sally* and you may be at Ashfield yet.

Notes

November 1902: While this almost certainly is the right year, the month is less certain. Jewett reports that she has attempted without success to leave her upstairs room as she recovers from her September 1902 carriage accident. Blanchard in *Sarah Orne Jewett* (1994) says that Jewett was confined to her bedroom until Thanksgiving of 1902 (p. 350).

Holden: It seems likely that Jewett refers to *Memorials of Two Friends: James Russell Lowell : 1819-1891, George William Curtis: 1824-1892*. (1902) — viewable at the Hathi Trust. The book contains: "James Russell Lowell," by G. W. Curtis; "An epistle to George William Curtis," by J. R. Lowell; and "The life and character of George William Curtis," by C. E. Norton. The Library of Congress indicates that it was privately published, with a note by Edwin Babcock Holden. The LOC copy contains an insertion, an autographed copy of "The works of the Archaeological Institute of America: an address by Charles Eliot Norton." It may be that this is the address to which Jewett refers.

Sydenham: British physician and author, Thomas Sydenham (1624-1689). This quotation may be found in his "Epistolary Dissertation," where he reported his treatment of a woman suffering from hysteria: "... I could only provide for her safety by leaving her to the prince and pattern of physicians — Time...." (*Works of Thomas Sydenham*, 1848).

nephew ... Francis Burnett: Jewett refers to Dr. Francis Lowell Burnett (1878-1965), son of Edward Burnett and Jewett correspondent Mabel Lowell, grandson of another Jewett correspondent, James Russell Lowell. Young Burnett traveled to study in Europe with Jewett's nephew, Theodore Jewett Eastman and others in 1902. Key to Correspondents and Jewett to Whitman of 20 April 1902.

Sally: Norton's daughter, Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA; Charles Eliot Norton Papers, MS Am 1088, Box: 21 (3930-3948).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Francis Jackson Garrison

November 1st

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick, Maine

[*End letterhead*]

[*1902*]*

My dear Mr. Garrison

Thank you very much for your most kind letter on the part of the House, and for all your own most friendly kindness and good wishes. I am really getting very well now and I hope soon to be much

better again, but I still have to be careful — It is very pleasant to know

[*Page 2*]

that the books keep alive, and have done so well in this least active half of the year — The two Betty Leicesters* never seem to be forgotten among Christmas books either.

Please remember me most kindly to Mr. Mifflin* and my friends at the office, and to Mrs. Garrison when you go home.

Yours very sincerely
Sarah O. Jewett

[*Page 3*]*

I slip this note of two books which has been lying on my desk into my letter, so that they can be sent to me in proper course —

Notes

1902: This date is speculative, based mainly upon Jewett's indication that she has been seriously ill for a long time and the indication that both of her Betty Leicester books remain in print. It seems reasonably likely that this letter is from the first November after Jewett's September 1902 carriage accident.

In the upper left of page 1 is a very lightly inked publisher's stamp, a square containing several lines with unreadable headings. There is a penciled check mark on the 2nd line, and a word in pencil that may be "house."

The sheet has been punched with two holes in the right margin of page 1, so that the holes also appear on the unused portion of the second side.

Penciled on the bottom left of page 2 are initials, probably F.J.G, for Francis Jackson Garrison.

two Betty Leicesters: Jewett's two books featuring this character are *Betty Leicester* (1890) and *Betty Leicester's Christmas* (issued by Houghton Mifflin in 1899).

Mr. Mifflin: George Harrison Mifflin. Key to Correspondents.

Page 3: This note appears next in the Houghton folder, but it is not clear whether it belongs with this particular letter.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Houghton Mifflin Company correspondence and records, 1832-1944, Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 68 letters from 1870-1907 and [n.d.]. MS Am 1925 (962).

Sarah Orne Jewett to William Dean Howells

South Berwick, Maine
November 3rd
[*1902*]*

Dear Mr. Howells:

I have been wishing to tell you how delightful I have found your story of The Kentons! There are so many things that I wish to say but I am just getting over a long Illness and all I can manage to do today is to tell you how much I thank you for such a pleasure in these days when I must confess that pleasures have had to be few.

Yours always affectionately
S. O. Jewett

I wish that there had been more about Ohio and Tuskingum in spite of that dear Boyne and his Queen!

Notes

1902: Howells's novel, *The Kentons,* appeared in 1902, set in the fictional town of Tuskingum, Ohio. In this letter, Jewett refers to her severe illness after her September 1902 carriage accident. See also Jewett to Howells of 12 November 1902.

The typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, Box 4 (122).

Sarah Orne Jewett to William Dean Howells

South Berwick, Maine

November 12th, 1902

Dear Mr. Howells:

I have wished to write to you every day to thank you for such a dear and kind letter with its happy news and now for two days your book* has been lying on my bed or close to my hand, but one of the penalties of (undeserved!) illness is being watched! and I cannot write much at any rate. I must say for myself and for dear Mrs. Fields too, how happy we are in thinking of Pilla's happiness* and the pleasure of all her house! I hope that you will give my love to her and say that she must send a most friendly message from this old friend to Mr. Fairchild.* He must have thought it a strange turn of fate to make sure of having little Pilla for his own, and then to go so far off on account of another flower or two, as if he knew none in the world already!

You and Mrs. Howells will have something of the best of it — there's one good thing; the older we grow the better we know how to value

happiness — it is only the young who take it for granted!

I have been very sad and anxious about Mrs. Fields — perhaps you have not heard of her sudden and serious illness a fortnight ago? I am glad to say that she is getting better, even as fast as one could hope. Theodore has been at home for Sunday and was very reassuring as he has been staying there at night to help the nurses. I sent her your letter as soon as I could spare it and told her that I should write for us both. After I saw you at York on that touching and funny day (when I could not help thinking much of a certain girl who wrote Deephaven* and it seemed so happily natural to see her editor!) Soon after that day my summer seemed to take a leap into the dark, with the accident, and to stay there. You will both know how hard it is not to go to Mrs. Fields — but after all these weeks I am still in my room — the trouble was that I came down on my head and there is apparently some far greater offense in half breaking one's neck than in breaking it altogether.

But your book carries me away from all these things. I dont know whether I love the Summer Colonist a little better than the O-hi-o or not, and so many [kindesses *so typed*] touch my heart as I go along the pages. I have read, first of all the things that I had read before and liked them better than ever. It is like a second volume of Venetian Life* to me somehow with just as young a heart in the summer colonist and the other, and the same fresh eyes.

I was wondering the other day if the Kentons would not start a new thing for people to say to you. They seem to have made certain of one's old books, but when the Pointed Firs* was printed the few survivors who still said that one had never done anything so good as Deephaven, did venture to speak of that. They stick by it too, and needed more reassurance about the Tory Lover, than they could find, though I wrote that by heart even more than the other; better than Deephaven even, but the two together hold all my knowledge, <u>real knowledge</u>, and all my dreams about my dear Berwick and York and Wells. The people I know and have heard about — the very dust of thought and association that made me! But one cant always say things as one should, when we care most, sometimes. I write only the clumsy body not the soul and people find something that doesn't seem quite alive!

This letter seems to have gone on from "blood-consoling tales of lobster pots" to "endeavoring their poor best" on one of your last pages — you will think it is like one of these long calls upon an editor when this writer was nineteen or twenty. I believe that I am poorly enough making it serve for the visits I was hoping to make you or to hear from you in September. Every time I have laid the letter down I have wished to take it up again and go on as soon as I could get it! It does not ask for any answer, I shall find that in your letter and the book.

With love and dear remembrance.
Yours most sincerely
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

your book: Howells's new book in 1902 was *The Kentons: A Novel*.

Pilla's: Howells's daughter.

Fairchild: In *William Dean Howells: A Writer's Life* (2005), Susan Goodman and Carl Dawson write that Mildred (Pilla) was briefly engaged to the botanist David Fairchild (1869-1954) in 1902, breaking it off after three months (pp. 388-9). See also Wikipedia.

Deephaven: Jewett's first novel, 1877.

Pointed Firs: *The Country of the Pointed Firs* (1896)

A typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, Box 4 (122).

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*14 November 1902*]*

O yes darling, you see I have been between the devil & the deep sea, and having altercations [next *?*] old Fitz,* and making him admit I have "got back my temperament" as he chooses to phrase it, but am still [defiant *?*] in legs! And this air & everything else makes me a bankrupt in all the virtues

[*Page 2*]

of friendship (except loving) — beside being possessed of such enforced frowns [*deleted word*] of abstinence for fear of being over-expressed when times [is *?*] difficult (dear A.F.* so [frail *?*] that I am afraid to ring the door-bell, lest I should break the spell of her peaceful & [ever shakily increasing *?*] recovery!) that I guess I am a first-class instance of a medical conscience. But I can tell you darling that when we all get mended up again, I guess we will have some heart to heart days that will make us forget these long hours of durance and be just <u>free</u> again.

For all these reasons also, I

[*Page 3*]

have not yet made my tryst with President Hyde:* and now just as I was settling in my Cousins send

word that they are coming! But I shall get to Brunswick the first free day I have, alas, not to stop in the way hence, but to refresh in full at the end of the route, & tell you all the conditions &c &c.

I cant begin on the real work till after Xmas but I want to have the [dream *?*] working [*unrecognized word*] [all *or* are].

I wonder if you [know *?*] much of love and

[*Up the left margin of page 3*]

constant tonic thought goes with this Silly sheet? ---- warm love to your Mary —

Sw

Notes

14 November 1902: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled on 14 November 1902 and addressed to Jewett in South Berwick.

Fitz: This may be Dr. Reginald Heber Fitz (1843-1913), a prominent Massachusetts physician and a professor of Medicine at Harvard University.

A.F.: Annie Adams Fields had collapsed during a Boston symphony concert on 24 October 1902. At this time, Jewett was confined to her home, recovering from her 3 September carriage accident.

President Hyde: William De Witt Hyde. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1:107.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sara Norton

Thursday, *November* 20. [*1902*]

How much I wish for you at this moment, Sally dear! but it must be a heavenly day at Newport, and without this touch of the North that makes a fire not look unwelcome in my room. Now that the leaves are down I can see the smooth top of my hill like a little Yorkshire moor, and it makes me wish that we were walking there again. Oddly enough I am just reading one of Mrs. Ritchie's stories that keeps one much out of doors in the Lake Country, — "Mrs. Dymond,"* — and between reading and looking up at the hill, I got too keen a sense of being housebound! One flies to Miss Thackeray's stories at certain turns of Fate, for a world full of shadows, and written out of deep and touching experience, but with beauty and consolation never forgotten or curtained away. Don't you remember Fitzgerald's* saying somewhere that he thirsts for the Delightful as he grows old and dry? Perhaps he was writing about Miss Thackeray — then the Village on the Cliff which he really loved.

Get rested, dear, and make the most of these days in Newport by doing just the least you can with them! I think of you most lovingly and oftener than I can dare to say. As for me, I am much the same, getting back little by little to ordinary life, but not downstairs yet, or equal to much that can be really called decent or properly useful behaviour.

Notes

1902: Fields places this letter among those from 1905, where it may well belong. However, Jewett implies at the end that she has been ill for a long time and unable to go downstairs. This suggests that the letter comes from the first months after her September 1902 carriage accident. Blanchard in *Sarah Orne Jewett* (1994) says that Jewett was confined to her bedroom until Thanksgiving of 1902 (p. 350).

Mrs. Ritchie's stories ... "Mrs. Dymond": Anne Isabella Thackeray, Lady Ritchie (1837-1919), published *Mrs. Dymond* in 1885.

The Village on the Cliff: *The Village on the Cliff* (1866) is by Lady Ritchie. Edward Fitzgerald, in a letter of December 30, 1875 says that William M. Thackeray's novels are "terrible," because like Jane Austen and George Eliot, they deal too much with ordinary life: "I really look at them on the shelf, and am half afraid to touch them. He, you know, could go deeper into the Springs of Common Action than these ladies: wonderful he is, but not Delightful, which one thirsts for as one gets old and dry." In other letters, he says that he does not much like Ann Thackeray's books either. See *Letters and Literary Remains of Edward Fitzgerald* (1889).

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Bliss Perry

22nd November [*1902*]
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr. Perry

I hoped to write to you very soon and to tell you that I had read ^all^ your book,* but I am on short allowance in these days of both reading and writing. — You were giving more pleasure than you knew with your kind remembrance and your most kind words on the flyleaf. I have read the Short Story chapters

[*Page 2*]

over again with great admiration, and ^as^ for the Chapter on Realism, I can hardly say how much I admire such a broad and truly admirable piece of work! I wish that I could say at this moment all I feel about it!

I hope that you and Mrs. Perry are both well

[*Page 3*]

and I send my affectionate wishes and regards to you both.

Always your sincerely
S. O. Jewett

I am getting well, but very slowly. I shall hope not to have such an accident again, but I shall be sure to believe my good doctors when they say it must take Time to cure me! I wished so much to tell you what a delightful number

[*Page 4*]

of the Atlantic you made for October* — one of the first half dozen of all the numbers that have ever been. Miss Preston's Meredith* was almost incomparably good. I remember Miss Francis* too — but one needs to speak of everything{.} Has Miss Preston ever written about "Mifs Thackeray?" I loved to see Fitzgerald again — one of your headings — 'One thirsts for the Delightful as one grows old and dry.' *

Notes

1902: This date is based mainly upon Jewett referring to as recent, the October 1902 issue of *Atlantic Monthly*.

your book: Almost certainly, Jewett is reading Perry's *A Study of Prose Fiction* (1902), which contains a chapter entitled, "Realism." Chapter 12 deals with "the short story." In Chapter 7, Perry praises Jewett's presentation of landscape (p. 166).

Miss Preston's Meredith: Harriet Waters Preston. Key to Correspondents. Preston's essay on British author George Meredith (1828-1909), "A Knightly Pen" appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* v. 90, October 1902, pp. 506-514.

I have not been able to learn whether Preston published anything on the British novelist, Anne Thackeray (1837-1919), daughter of novelist William Makepeace Thackeray (1811-1863).

Miss Francis: Susan M. Francis was an editorial assistant and copy-editor for nearly 50 years at *Atlantic Monthly* and a frequent contributor to the magazine, as well as an editor and compiler of various books. She may be best remembered for her work on a revised edition of John Gibson Lockhart's *Memoirs of the Life of Sir Walter Scott* (1901). See Ellery Sedgwick, *A History of the Atlantic Monthly 1857-1909,* pp. 78, 172, 206, and Bliss Perry, *And Gladly Teach* (1935 printing), pp. 168-9.

She appears to have no signed contribution to the October 1902 issue of *Atlantic*, but several sketches and reviews appear in the "Books New and Old" columns for September and November; these are signed S. M. F.

Fitzgerald ... old and dry: British poet, Edward Fitzgerald (1809-1883) is best remembered for his translation of T*he Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam* (1859). The quotation is from his letter to S. Laurence of 30 December 1875, speaking of William Makepeace Thackeray: "... wonderful he is, but not Delightful, which one thirsts for as one gets old and dry" *Letters and Literary Remains of Edward Fitzgerald*, v. 1 (p. 378).

I have not been able to confirm that Fitzgerald is mentioned or quoted in the October 1902 volume of *Atlantic Monthly*.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 8 letters to Bliss Perry; undated. Perry, Bliss, 1860-1954, recipient. Bliss Perry letters from various correspondents, 1869-1942. MS Am 1343 (290-297).

Alice Meynell to Annie Adams Fields

[*Begin letterhead*]
GOVERNMENT HOUSE,
DEVONPORT.
[*End letterhead*]

November 24.
[*1902*]*

My dear Friend,

I saw Mrs. Moulton* in London just before she sailed, and she told me that you had not been well — but that this was more than a month ago, and you were well again. I hope so much that your recovery

[*Page 2*]

is perfect, and that you are as well as before. She also told me that dear Mifs Jewett* had had a carriage accident, but not a grave one. I afsure you it was very sad to hear two pieces of bad news about my dear friends in

[*Page 3*]

Boston.

My husband and I are hoping for the pofsible chance of a visit to America, but not until the early spring. We have an invitation to New York, but my husband must not mifs Boston. I shall hope to

[*Page 4*]

see you, if we really go acrofs. Whether my daughter* will be married then I do not know. My eldest son, who was to go to Canada, stays in England, having a little employment. I am with my sister, wife of General Butler,* the man who tried to prevent the war. He had, on his recall from the command

[*Across the top margin of page 1*]

at the Cape, the appointment to this beautiful district{.} But I go home in a week. Will you give

[*Across the top margin of page 2*]

my love to Mifs Jewett? I have much enjoyed her Tory Lover. It is excellent. My dear sweet Mrs. Fields

[*Across the top margin of page 3*]

accept my love and every affectionate remembrance.

Always your attached
Alice Meynell

Notes

1902: This date is supported by the report of Jewett's 1902 carriage accident.

Mrs. Moulton: Louise Chandler Moulton. Key to Correspondents.

Jewett: Sarah Orne Jewett. Key to Correspondents. Her novel, *The Tory Lover*, appeared in 1901. She suffered a carriage accident in September 1902.

daughter: Meynell's eldest daughter, Monica (1880-1929), married English physician, author and eugenics supporter, Caleb William Saleeby (1878-1940) in June 1903.

Meynell's eldest son was Sebastian (b. 1878).

General Butler: Lieutenant General Sir William Francis Butler (1838-1910). As a result of discouraging British moves toward the Second Boer War in early 1899, Butler was recalled from service in South Africa and posted to command of the Western District in England. Butler married painter Elizabeth Southerden Thompson (1846-1933), Meynell's younger sister.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 47: mss FI 3306, Folder 1. Archival notes on the manuscript have not been reproduced. This letter was previously transcribed by Damian Atkinson for *The Selected Letters of Alice Meynell* (2013). New transcription and notes.

Julia Ward Howe to Mary Rice Jewett Fragment

Gardiner, Maine. Nov. 26th 1902.*

My dear Mifs Mary,

[Now *or* How *?*] shall I confess to you that I have no word that I can find of my correspondent in the matter of the Brunswick lecture promised on Dec. 6"th. ? Can you, will you come to the aid of your scatterbrained old friend, and kindly send me the name and address of the party in question? I must have made a record of such a matter somewhere in my Diary, but I find only the date, and not

[*Letter ends here*]

Notes

1902: Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Jewett in South Berwick, canceled on 26 November 1902. Penciled up the left margin is "Julia Ward Howe."

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 8, Item 360, IV. Letters to Mary Rice Jewett.

Julia Ward Howe to Mary Rice Jewett

Gardiner, Maine.
Nov. 28th 1902.*

Dear Mifs Mary,

I have concluded to give up the Agassiz concert* & to keep the South Berwick engagement. I have a new lecture on "The ethical office of the Drama," which I shall be glad to give.*

[*Page 2*]

I cannot remember the titles of the [Nov *?*] lectures which I have given in your neighborhood, the first in Somersworth, the 2nd in Berwick. I can offer the following: "Patriotism in Literature, A Plea for [*unrecognized word*] socialism in America, (the Brook farm experiment)

[*Page 3*]

"Dante and Beatrice"

"The state of France at the time of the American war of Independence."

I may already have given two of these to the two clubs to which I have spoken. The lecture on the Drama is the newest , and I should rather [*unrecognized word*] it. I am very glad to learn that dear Sarah is doing so well.

Cordially yours,
Julia Ward Howe

Notes

1902: Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Jewett in South Berwick, canceled on 28 November 1902. Penciled up the left margin is "Julia Ward Howe."

give: Ethical Office of the Drama. Howe may have deleted a comma after this word.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 8, Item 360, IV. Letters to Mary Rice Jewett.

Annie Adams Fields to Sarah Orne Jewett

Wednesday [Evng *?*] —
[*29 November 1902*]*

Dear heart:

Sally's* letter is delightful — She came here herself today. She is sleeping better and looks very fresh and sweet. She will take anything to our Jess,* so I have just put a trifle into her hands by way of remembrance. She means to come again because she has a whole fortnight before sailing —

Sally Fairchild* came later. She is with [*unrecognized name*] Mason* and will "pass Sunday with Mrs Whitman" she said. Mr. C. G. Ames* came also today. Did I tell you that Mifs [Dostam *?*] is a college friend of ~~their~~ his daughter now Mrs Crosby* — They came to call one day but I could not see them. The [elders *?*] were enchanted with Mifs D.!! After Mr Ames came Mrs. Higginson* and made a most friendly visit — She looked well and young and seemed cheerful. She said she was [obliged *?*] to tell "[mamma *?*]" of the coming concert on her birthday. Mrs A. looked very much disconcerted and said "My dear child I have always said I did not wish any public [notice *?*]

[*Page 2*]

2

to be taken of any such event for me! I have said so again and again" "Dear Mamma, it is for all the Radcliffe girls too{;} they will all be there{.}" That seemed to quiet her and all went off perfectly — After they had all gone home Mrs H. said she went down on her knees [a *for* and] kissed her mother's hand and asked if she were forgiven!

Evidently it was a beautiful experience to them all — Mary Russell* [sent flowers*?*] today and Mrs Cabot* [a *for* and] the Masons violets!

Now let me turn and thank you all from my heart about the [home *?*]{.} Theodore wrote me an excellent note beside being full of heart professing his possessions to the last spoon{.} I hardly know how to tell you all I feel about it, but I am so well at Manchester it seems more promising than anything else for perfect restoration which is of course to be considered.

Elsie's* note was most straightforward but Mr. Grew* told me he thought the solution would be that E. or B. would go to Europe. They had asked him and his wife to take Eppie !! He spoke as if they did not feel ready to say "yes" but this was likely to be the solution of their difficulties

[*Page 3*]

3

Do not hurry to return the books. I do not need them. I am much pleased you liked "Little Gidding." Jamie* always said the organ next us in the old house when we lived in the village [reminded *?*] him of it. I think he was there once (in L.G.) and he used to talk quite intimately of Nicholas Farrer,* though I forgot why! Mrs. Higginson told me that Eva* had fallen ill — I was afraid of this! So tonight I had asked L.V.* to go to her, see how she is and have her moved to this house to be taken care of if she is in fit condition — She ^Eva^ spoke {of} a dear letter from you which she which she could not answer when I saw her. She did not stop [*3 words obscured in a fold*] and I fear she should have done so.

Do you see by the Transcript that Mr. Paine* is <u>half</u> corrected about [overseas *?*] relief — I told him "he was half persuaded to be a [Christian *?*]" at which he [laughed *corrected*] hugely —

Goodnight dearest from your own

Annie.

Notes

29 November 1902: This is the Wednesday preceding the concert in honor of Ida Agassiz Higginson. See note below.

Sally: Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

Jess: Jessie Cochrane. Key to Correspondents.

Sally Fairchild: Key to Correspondents.

Mason: The first name not being recognizable, this person has not yet been identified.

Ames: Charles Gordon Ames (1828-1912), an American Unitarian clergyman, author and activist. His wife also was an activist, Fanny Baker (1840-1931). Wikipedia.

One of his children was Edith Theodora Ames Crosby (1874-1964).

Dostam: Transcription of this name is uncertain and this person has not yet been identified.

Higginson: Ida Agassiz Higginson. Key to Correspondents.

Her step-mother was Elizabeth Cabot Agassiz, a co-founder of Radcliffe College and of the Radcliffe Choral Society. On 5 December 1902, her 80th birthday, the Higginsons arranged for a concert in her honor by the Boston Symphony Orchestra and the Choral Arts Society in the Sanders Theater at Harvard. Though Agassiz abhorred public birthdays, she accepted this one. See *Elizabeth Cary Agassiz: a Biography* (1919) by Lucy Allen Paton, p. 329.

Masons: Mary Hathaway Forbes Russell, Susan Burley Cabot, and the family of Ellen Frances Mason. Key to Correspondents.

Elsie's: Probably this is Elsie Alice Perkins (1867-1942), wife of William Hooper, a Boston cotton mills, mining, and railway executive. Alice Perkins Hooper maintained a home in Boston and a cottage in Manchester-by-the-Sea, where she entertained many of the women in the Fields-Jewett circle. Helen Bell characterized her house as the only salon in Massachusetts.

Grew: Probably this is Henry Sturgis Grew (1834-1910). His wife was Jane Norton Wigglesworth (1836-1868). A successful Boston businessman, Mr. Grew had homes in Boston, Hyde Park, and Manchester-by-the-Sea. The Manchester home was the Sumacs, on Masconomo St.

It appears that Grew and Mrs. Hooper have been discussing travel abroad, presumably for relatives of Mrs. Hooper. E may be Elsie, but the identities of B. and Eppie remain undiscovered.

Jamie: Fields's husband, James T. Fields.

Little Gidding is a small village in Cambridgeshire, England.

Nicholas Farrer: This transcription is uncertain, and the person has not yet been identified.

Eva: Eva von Blomberg. Key to Correspondents.

L.V.: This person has not yet been identified.

Paine: Probably this is American philanthropist Robert Treat Paine (1835-1910).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence, 100 letters from Annie Adams Fields, bMS Am 1743.1 Box 1, Item 33.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*5 December 1902*]*

My birthday 1902

O my darling, if you knew what it was to have the Fair without you,* (after all the other days beside!) & how we all looked like Mr Franklin, who couldn't rise [above *corrected*] his disappointment: and old Coolidge a-coming up out of pure gallantry, and A.F. in the little River Prison and [all *?*] just so homesick. And so now I write to tell you — yet only so briefly — that the Birthdays & [May *or* Mary] Irwin's joyful composure in the face of the Gift and a concert in her honor, has somehow restored me: and I shall not weep on the page, but

[*Page 2*]

like the little Eliphant Child* it hurt our ["hippus" *?*] to have you away for a cause so sorry. But never mind you are better for the Thanksgiving dinner [from *?*] that: and I am so altogether glad & grateful.

And Alice* is to see A.F. I guess tomorrow: and so I put a birth-day love [afresh *?*] in this page with every sweetest wish — and only haven't written a long story of many things because you have more letters than is good, and I am trying to practice the [arts *or* acts] of virtue.

Peace & blessing to the House and all who are therein.

Your

Sw

Notes

5 December 1902: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled on 5 December 1902 and addressed to Jewett in South Berwick.

without you: At this time, Jewett was confined to her home, recovering from her 3 September carriage accident.

Mr Franklin ... old Coolidge ... A.F.: The fair probably is a pre-Christmas fund-raising sale at Trinity Church (Episcopal) in Boston, where Whitman was an active member. Mr. Franklin, mentioned in other letters as a fellow member, has not yet been identified. Whitman may refer to one of her correspondents, Elizabeth Franklin, who was a member of the Bible class Whitman taught at Trinity Church in Boston. In a letter of 14 June 1890, Whitman writes to Miss Franklin about her father's health.

Coolidge was Sarah Chauncey Woolsey. Key to Correspondents.

Annie Adams Fields had collapsed during a Boston symphony concert on 24 October 1902. She apparently remained unable to attend public events at the time of the fair, and, presumably, was confined to her home at 148 Charles Street, Boston, which backed onto the Charles River.

Irwin's: This person has not been identified. It is possible Whitman refers to the Canadian-born New York actor, May Irwin (1862-1938).

Information about a Boston concert in the honor of this person also has not yet been located.

Eliphant Child: One may guess that Whitman refers to British author Rudyard Kipling's newly published "just so" story, "The Elephant Child" (1902).

Alice: Which Alice Whitman means is difficult to determine. The two more likely are Alice Longfellow and Alice Greenwood Howe. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1:107.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

Dec. 13th [*1902*]*

Darling, one word tonight to tell you that I saw dearest A.F. day before yesterday, & found her looking so truly like herself — a little pale & thin, but so sweet. Alas, having gone at a time I thought well chosen, I came just after a longish call from [Georgy *?*] Eaton,* & so

[*Page 2*]

I really only went up to kiss her and sit three minutes, as one visit a day is the rule & I only went up at all because the [aunts thought it *?*] [*unrecognized word* prudent *?*]. But I was cheered & happy about her, & "so I tell you"!

I wrote to Dr Hyde* that I must take a little safer time for travel — though the larger fact was that I was rather done up after my "staying company", and much jobbing which the time of year [brings *?*]. But soon

[*Page 3*]

I say to myself & to you, dearest.

All blessings on you and yours from this incompetent but fond

Sw
December 13. 1902

Notes

1902: Though Whitman has dated her letter twice on 13 December, the associated envelope was cancelled on 12 December 1902, and addressed to Jewett in South Berwick. At this time, Jewett was confined to her South Berwick home after her 3 September carriage accident, and Annie Fields was slowly recovering from a physical collapse at the end of October.

Eaton: If this transcription is correct, Whitman probably refers to Fields's Manchester neighbor, Georgiana Goddard Eaton (1857-1911).

Dr Hyde: William De Witt Hyde. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1:107.

Abby Adeline Manning* and Anne Rebecca Whitney to Sarah Orne Jewett

The Charlesgate — Boston
Dec 22. 1902

Dear friend Sarah

I want to tell you how grieved we have been, my Anne & I, to hear of your long suffering from that dreadful accident that we knew nothing of until you were getting better: but since then the getting better has seemed all too slow.

It was a double grief to have Mrs [Field's *so it appears*] so ill at the same time, & we have felt all sympathy for you both in being so separated.

We hear from Mrs Fields in

[*Page 2*]

round about ways, the last news, coming, through friends, from Mifs Adams,* makes us hope that before very long she may be about again.

News from you is even more difficult to get than from her. Reading the story of "The Lost Turkey" last night, & finding the strains I have loved ever since Deephaven* first appeared, seemed a little like news from you. Of course I laughed right out when Johnny drew that bird over the tailboard. I hope it was written recently, & that you are not only able to write again, but getting

[*Page 3*]

over all the sad consequences of that accident{.}

We hope you have not already read the little book of verses of H.P.S. that goes to take to you our Christmas Greetings, & that you find as much to like in it as we do — "The Little Irish Girl" is a jewel.

With love & all good wishes for the New Year, we are both yours

A.W.
A. A. M.

Notes

Manning: In the folder with this letter is a card with this text:

Sarah O. Jewett
With loving greetings
of A.W. & A.A.M.

The initials here and in the signature of the letter are ambiguous. While the A's seem clear, the M and W look so much alike that Houghton archivists have read them both as W. Still, it is virtually certain that these domestic partners were coauthors of these materials, for they spent their winters in their Charlesgate apartment on Beacon Street in Boston. See Whitney in Key to Correspondents and at Find a Grave.

On the blank side of the sheet containing page one is an archivist's note: Taken from H. P. Spofford The great procession B. 1902.

Harriet Prescott Spofford's *The Great Procession and Other Verses for and about Children* (1902) contains "The Little Irish Girl," mentioned in this letter.

Adams: Almost certainly Fields's sister, Sarah Holland Adams. See Fields in Key to Correspondents.

"The Lost Turkey" ... Deephaven: "The Lost Turkey" was published in *The Youth's Companion* (76:609-610) November 27, 1902. Jewett's first novel was *Deephaven* (1877).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 5, Item 224. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Chauncey Woolsey to Sarah Orne Jewett

Dec 22d
[*1902*]*

[*Begin letterhead*,
with a small drawing of an arm lifted above water grasping what appears to be a bone.]
93, RHODE ISLAND AVENUE,
NEWPORT.
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Sarah — just a line to thank you for your letter and to say how glad I am to have you even a hint better. It has all been hard and horrid, but you and dear A.F. are going to "win through" with patience and the sun shine again.

I did a stupid thing when I was in Boston — which was . this{.}* I carried down a Christmas present for you — a

[*Page 2*]

china [tray *?*] for your brushes, and left it to be sent with a parcel for A.F. [on *?*] Christmas [*unrecognized word*] — not quite taking it in that you [were not yet down *?*] for the holidays as usual —

Mrs Fields must not be bothered with re=packing it, so please write her to just keep it for you. Unless Theodore is going up and will carry it in his [red right hand *?*] and not let it break! I was so tired that week that my mind did not [*unrecognized word*] [seem *?*] to act much, — [*perhaps 2 unrecognized words*] [than *?*] tears!

[*Page 3*]

Kate Hunt* sent a [*3 unrecognized words*] [dog *or* day *?*] pillow to the Fair this year — a large one in which [*8 unrecognized words, one of which probably is* wreath]. And T.W.W.* bought it for $12.00 — and was to give it to one of the Mrs [Keyses *?*] as a superior Christmas [light *?*] — I forgot to tell you a droll thing which happened at the Fair, which was [that *?*] among the articles which Sally Fairchild* [*unrecognized word*], was a yellow & white [table cover *?*] woven by a weaver — at [*unrecognized name*] town — I recognized it as my last years Christmas gift to her, but said nothing,

[*Page 4*]

thinking it meant, perhaps, for a decoration — [*unrecognized word*] she said to me — "That is a nice thing — dont you think so?" "I am glad you like it" I replied — And then I saw a gradual sense of recognition [coming *?*] over her, and she went [into hysterics *?*], and informed me that she supposed the [sisters *?*] had given it to her! She wanted to withdraw it out of civility, but I interposed and sold it promptly to [Lucie Bertol *?*]* for $15.00! ---- This year I gave her a [backgammon box *?*] which she wanted, and marked it "Not for the Fair!" ---

[*Up the left margin Page 1*]

My love to Mary and a new year to you both so happy as to make the bad old one seem like an [*unrecognized word*] dream ---

Coolidge

Notes

1902: Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Jewett in South Berwick, canceled 22 December 1902. This letter follows what Jewett's accident on 3 September 1902.

this: The period appears between "was" and "this" but not after those words.

Kate Hunt: This person has not yet been identified. Woolsey reports on events at a holiday fund-raising fair at Trinity Church, Boston.

T.W.W ... Keyses: These transcriptions, like many in this letter, are uncertain. T.W.W. may be Theodora Walton Woolsey, Woolsey's sister. The "Keyses" have not yet been identified.

Sally Fairchild: Key to Correspondents.

Lucie Bertol: This transcription is uncertain and the person remains unidentified.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 Additional Correspondence, Box 3, Item 112.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

Saturday
[*December 1902*]

Dearest Annie

(Your letter was the best of comforts last night — my heart hops right up to the ceiling when you are feeling better — philosophical as it may try to be about down days! I could seem to share Mr. Thiddy's visit — though I am glad enough that he had it to himself. He has been waiting so long for the chance — as you say, hours dont match! I couldn't help thinking how wise Dr. Williams* was about your not seeing people after six — If I am not careful then, I get into such a worry ^after I get to bed^ so that I put off upstairs as early

[*Page 2*]

as I can after we have finished supper. The pencil doesn't hold out, I can see, on that soft rough paper, but get John* to sharpen it good and long; it will be nice for your little note-sheets that we normally write on, where a hard pelty* is so wearing to the writer's feelings —) I dont say much about Christmas dear Fuff but you will know that it goes very hard with me that I cant think of being with you. After all, as I said to myself this morning, it would be a great deal harder [not *written over* to] to be together, if we didn't care about each other any more! if there were any real separation ~~)~~ I

[*Page 3*]

mean, but we are closer than ever in love and friendship and belongingness, aren't we? It is wonderful with all the chances and changes of life that I could always [manage *corrected*] to have part of Christmas Day in Charley Street* for twenty years without any break — and we mustn't mind too much if an unlucky tumble keeps your Pin away this year!

— (As for Christmas things = I was looking over a box, and trying to see how I could help Mary yesterday and I got so puzzled and tired that I could have cried. The less we think about them the better! Mary is going to send along a basket of jelly &c right away for a useful Christmas

[*Page 4*]

offering — and you shall have more by and by! She thought the perils [of *corrected*] such a basket would be greater later in the week. I begin to doubt about the French Country House* &c but I [ )(*in pencil by Fields, superimposed and perhaps deleted*] — I mean to send you a few copies of The Flower of the Mind* ^with^ which you can do what you like — or put them by.

But do take your copy and read a poem of Campion's "Follow Your Saint"* — It is full of the most exquisite music and unexplainable charm to me — (Somehow it makes me think of your things though I cant say just what! Just read it two or three times and see if you fall under the spell too!!

Oh dear, another Sunday

[*Up the left margin and then across the top margin of page 1*]

is coming — but much too soon! What a nice thing if there were a Sunday mail! It is a most clear and lovely morning here.

Goodby dear with a heart [full *?*] of love from your

P.L.

Notes

December 1902: Fields penciled "December 1902 1904" in the upper right of page 1.

Almost certainly, this letter was composed near the Christmas after Jewett's September 1902 carriage accident.

Parenthesis marks in this manuscript also were penciled by Fields. Fields has deleted "Annie" in the greeting, and she has drawn a line from about the middle of the page down to the right corner. On page two Fields drew another line down about half the page, to where she placed her end parenthesis.

Dr. Williams: Perhaps the most prominent Dr. Williams practicing in Boston at this time was Francis Henry Williams (1852-1936). Whether he engaged in general practice is not yet known.

John: Almost certainly an employee of Annie Fields.

pelty: This word seems to be a coinage by Jewett. She uses it in various contexts to describe people and horses as difficult to manage; that seems to be her sense here as well.

Charley Street: Annie Fields's Boston home at 148 Charles Street.

French Country House: As Jewett mentions Adelaide Kemble Sartoris (1815-1879) in a letter

of 1903, it seems likely that this is her reference here as well. Sartoris was an English opera singer, the younger sister of Fanny Kemble, actress and anti-slavery activist. She wrote *A Week in a French Country House* (1867).

The Flower of the Mind: British poet, Alice Meynell (1847-1922) edited an anthology of English verse, *The Flower of the Mind* (1897). Key to Correspondents.

British poet Thomas Campion's (1567-1620) "Follow Your Saint" appears on pp. 51-2 of the 1904 edition. Jewett may have underlined Campion's title in addition to placing it in quotation marks.

> Follow your saint, follow with accents sweet!
> Haste you, sad notes, fall at her flying feet!
> There, wrapped in cloud of sorrow, pity move,
> And tell the ravisher of my soul I perish for her love:
> But if she scorns my never-ceasing pain,
> Then burst with sighing in her sight and ne'er return again.
>
> All that I sang still to her praise did tend,
> Still she was first, still she my songs did end;
> Yet she my love and music both doth fly,
> The music that her echo is and beauty's sympathy.
> Then let my notes pursue her scornful flight!
> It shall suffice that they were breathed and died for her delight.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255).

Alice Thompson Meynell to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
47,
PALACE COURT,
W.
[*End letterhead*]

London
December 24
[*1902*]*

My dearest Mifs Jewett

My heart is full of affection and anxiety about you and my dear [Mrs. *corrected*] Fields. I have had indirect news twice; the second time it was very despairing in regard to her. About you I heard first

[*Page 2*]

that you had a slight carriage-accident and then that you had suffered more than was thought. I shall have further news soon through Mrs Moulton.*

Meanwhile I wish you from my heart and with warm affection a happy New Year. May you have the desires of your darling and

[*Page 3*]

generous heart. Above all may you have all your health and strength back again.

In the summer I read the Tory Lover* with much delight. I do not prefer the short stories as literature but the everyday remote people of the short stories fill me with more interest than the conspicuous and brilliant

[*Page 4*]

people of the romance. I think the Tory Lover is extraordinarily strong. A niece of mine says it is one of the first books by a woman that make men talk like men; but it is also extraordinarily delicate.

I fear my Atlantic Monthly lecture* must have come out with misprints. The proofs did not reach me in time for corrections. I wonder whether you are interested in the

[*Across the top margin of page 4*]

edition of Shakespeare to be ifsued by the University Press at Cambridge?* They have given me The Taming of the Shrew. It was most demanding to do.

Believe me ever

[*Top left margin of page 1*]

my dear and kind friend your affectionate
Alice Meynell

Notes

1902: This date is established by Meynell's mentioning Jewett's 1902 carriage accident and her own forthcoming essay in *Atlantic*. See notes below.

Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Jewett at 148 Charles St. Boston and forwarded to South Berwick, ME. It was cancelled in London on 25 December 1902 and in South Berwick on 5 January 1903.

Moulton: Louise Chandler Moulton. Key to Correspondents.

Tory Lover: Jewett's final novel, *The Tory Lover* (1901).

lecture: Meynell's "Charles Dickens as a Man of Letters" appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* 91 (January 1902) pp. 52-59.

Cambridge: The Cambridge University Press issued volume 4 of *The Complete Works of William Shakespeare: The Taming of the Shrew* in 1907. Meynell contributed the introduction.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Sarah Orne Jewett, Additional Correspondence, MS Am 1743.1, Box 2, Item 75, I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Bertha W. S.* to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Christmas 1902*]

Dear Sara to you who seem always to smile whatever the pain, I send this with my loving wishes for Xmas and the New Year —

Affec'ly

Bertha W. S.

Notes

1902: This guess at a date has some support. The author includes a poem first published in 1902, and at Christmas in 1902, Jewett was recovering, slowly and painfully, from her September 1902 carriage accident. However, it is quite possible that this letter was composed in nearly any year between 1902 and 1908, Jewett's final Christmas.

W. S.: Neither the Houghton Library nor I have been able to identify this person. Though a few persons named "Bertha" appear in the Jewett correspondence, there is no other known correspondence with such a person.

In the folder with this letter is a two-color print of a poem, "The Smile," reprinted from *The Standard Upheld and Other Verses* (1902) by Morgan van Roorbach Shepard (1865-1947), who sometimes published as "John Martin." See "John Martin's Book" in Wikipedia.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item . I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Harriet Jackson Lee Morse and Frances Rollins Morse

Wednesday 31st
Dec[r]
[*1902*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Mrs. Morse and Fanny

I must send a word to thank you for your dear and kind letters which have brought me such pleasure, and to wish you both the happiest of new years. I am getting better but about as slowly as a very unambitious snail! However

[*Page 2*]

I hope to get to town before the New Year gets old, and to see you both. Oh I was so sorry when I found that you didn't get to Mrs. Agassiz's* concert ^I wish [we *?*] had stayed at home together!^ — but Fanny's Christmas walk did me good — as if I had gone too! I hope that you have some good drives and walks too in this bright winter weather, dear Mrs. Morse!

With much love
yours always

Sarah

Notes

1902: This date was penciled in by another hand, and probably it is correct. Jewett reports her slow recovery, presumably from her carriage accident of September 1902.

Agassiz's: Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 (123) Box 4, II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Harriet Prescott Spofford

South Berwick, Maine, *December* 31, 1902.

My dear Friend, — I am late in thanking you for my dear little Christmas book,* but I wished to read it before I wrote, and these have not been good reading-days. It is a dear story: I felt almost as if I were seven years old again and cuddled into a corner with my beloved story of "Mr. Rutherford's Children."* The same feeling came over me as nearly as it ever can come again. Your story walks faster, as a story of these days should, but there are very real people and real experiences, and your charming fancy — your quick imagination — your beloved sympathy, make the pages live. What any "sister authoress" would really love to do would be to hold the pen that was equal to writing *you*!

But I must write no more at this hour of night! I hope to see you very soon, as I am coming back to town presently.

Notes

Christmas book: It seems clear that Harriet Prescott Spofford (1835-1921) gave Jewett a copy of one of her books for Christmas in 1902, and it is

likely this would have been a book for children. It seems possible that the gift was *The Children of the Valley* (1901), or perhaps even an early copy of *That Betty* (1903). Spofford also published *The Great Procession and Other Verses for and about Children* in 1902, and she contributed the introduction to *Gail Hamilton's Life in Letters*, by Gail Hamilton (Mary A. Dodge, 1833-1896) in 1901.

"Mrs. Rutherford's Children": Susan Warner (1819-1885) is best known for her very popular novel, *The Wide, Wide World* (1850). She published *Mrs. Rutherford's Children* in 1853.

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).